

EIGHTH YEAR.

"Times" Advertising Rates.
Line Schedule.

THE FOLLOWING ARE THE LINE rates charged for advertising in the Los Angeles Times, per line per day in the year.

SMALL CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS.
"Wanted," "For Sale," etc., 5 cents per line per day for each insertion. 10 cents per line per day for each insertion. 15 cents per line per day for each insertion.

BY THE MONTH.
Displayed advertisements, in preferred or standard position, of eight lines, 3 cents per line per month. 10 cents per line per month for other positions. 15 cents per line per month for other positions.

READING NOTICES, in head Nonpareil, per line, 10 cents. In body Nonpareil, per line, 5 cents. In body Nonpareil, per line, 5 cents. In body Nonpareil, per line, 5 cents.

MIRROR ADVERTISING RATES: Transients, per square, six lines, per week, 10 cents. Per square, six lines, per month, 10 cents. Per square, six lines, per month, 10 cents.

THE TIMES-MIRROR COMPANY,
Trade Office, 111 N. Main St., Los Angeles, Cal.
N. E. Cor. First and Fort sts., Los Angeles, Cal.

Amusements.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE.

H. C. WATTS, Lessee and Manager.

ONE WEEK.

Commencing Monday, November 25th.

Thanksgiving-Matinee-Saturday.

3-10-00

3-10-00

3-10-00

3-10-00

3-10-00

3-10-00

3-10-00

3-10-00

3-10-00

3-10-00

3-10-00

3-10-00

3-10-00

3-10-00

3-10-00

3-10-00

3-10-00

3-10-00

3-10-00

3-10-00

3-10-00

3-10-00

3-10-00

3-10-00

3-10-00

3-10-00

3-10-00

3-10-00

3-10-00

3-10-00

3-10-00

3-10-00

3-10-00

3-10-00

3-10-00

3-10-00

3-10-00

3-10-00

3-10-00

3-10-00

3-10-00

3-10-00

3-10-00

3-10-00

3-10-00

3-10-00

3-10-00

3-10-00

3-10-00

3-10-00

3-10-00

3-10-00

3-10-00

3-10-00

3-10-00

3-10-00

3-10-00

3-10-00

3-10-00

3-10-00

3-10-00

3-10-00

3-10-00

3-10-00

3-10-00

3-10-00

3-10-00

3-10-00

3-10-00

3-10-00

3-10-00

3-10-00

3-10-00

3-10-00

3-10-00

3-10-00

3-10-00

3-10-00

3-10-00

3-10-00

3-10-00

3-10-00

3-10-00

3-10-00

3-10-00

3-10-00

3-10-00

LOS ANGELES, SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 24, 1899.—TWELVE PAGES.

The Bargain House.

J. M. Hale & Company.

No. 7 and 9 N. Spring st.

THE MONTH OF DECEMBER WINDS

up the trade of the year, and we are going to do a

whole lot of business within the next thirty days,

making a high average for the next 11 months in

amount of goods sold. A partial retrospect fails

to show where we could have added to our sales,

as our prices at all times have been the lowest,

and we have had all we could possibly do every

day of the year, with the exception of an occa-

sional rainy day, this was even favorable to

us when we take the immense stock of umbrellas

and storm goods which we sold into consid-

eration. Of course we haven't any credit loans to

make good at the expense of the cash buyer, and

we know this fact is fully appreciated by all our

customers who expect to get one dollar's worth

for every hundred cents expended. For the next

thirty days look out for bargains. Everybody

must acknowledge that our line of Holiday and

Christmas Goods in previous years could not be

compared with the same class of goods to be

found elsewhere, and this season we promise to

outdo all former efforts. In the meantime, while

we are getting ready to display our fancy goods,

we will place on sale a half dozen different lines

of seasonable goods at one-third and one-half prices

FOR WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 27th.

25 CENTS.—DRESS GOODS.—25 CTS.

We will place on sale Wednesday, November

27th, 50 pieces, 3000 yards, 28 inches wide, nearly

all wool, self finished RAYONITE CLOTH.

Now, to tell you exactly what a Rayonite is, we

will describe as nearly as possible by comparing

this line with the finest quality Rayonite, you

have it in a nutshell. We might advertise as all

wool, and the customer be none the wiser, as it

is almost impossible to detect any foreign substance

wound in the chain. We have never sold these

goods under 50 cents, but as we must have more

room away the whole lot goes at 25 cents per

yard. Displayed in window.

ALL PRICES.—BLANKET SALE.

We will place on sale Wednesday, November

27th, eight different kinds of blankets, all wool,

two-thirds wool and half wool.

10 Pairs at \$1.75, reduced from \$2.50.

25 Pairs at \$1.00, reduced from \$1.75.

10 Pairs at \$1.00, reduced from \$1.75.

10 Pairs at \$1.00, reduced from \$1.75.

10 Pairs at \$1.00, reduced from \$1.75.

10 Pairs at \$1.00, reduced from \$1.75.

10 Pairs at \$1.00, reduced from \$1.75.

10 Pairs at \$1.00, reduced from \$1.75.

10 Pairs at \$1.00, reduced from \$1.75.

10 Pairs at \$1.00, reduced from \$1.75.

10 Pairs at \$1.00, reduced from \$1.75.

10 Pairs at \$1.00, reduced from \$1.75.

10 Pairs at \$1.00, reduced from \$1.75.

10 Pairs at \$1.00, reduced from \$1.75.

10 Pairs at \$1.00, reduced from \$1.75.

10 Pairs at \$1.00, reduced from \$1.75.

10 Pairs at \$1.00, reduced from \$1.75.

10 Pairs at \$1.00, reduced from \$1.75.

10 Pairs at \$1.00, reduced from \$1.75.

10 Pairs at \$1.00, reduced from \$1.75.

10 Pairs at \$1.00, reduced from \$1.75.

10 Pairs at \$1.00, reduced from \$1.75.

10 Pairs at \$1.00, reduced from \$1.75.

10 Pairs at \$1.00, reduced from \$1.75.

10 Pairs at \$1.00, reduced from \$1.75.

10 Pairs at \$1.00, reduced from \$1.75.

10 Pairs at \$1.00, reduced from \$1.75.

10 Pairs at \$1.00, reduced from \$1.75.

10 Pairs at \$1.00, reduced from \$1.75.

10 Pairs at \$1.00, reduced from \$1.75.

10 Pairs at \$1.00, reduced from \$1.75.

10 Pairs at \$1.00, reduced from \$1.75.

10 Pairs at \$1.00, reduced from \$1.75.

10 Pairs at \$1.00, reduced from \$1.75.

10 Pairs at \$1.00, reduced from \$1.75.

10 Pairs at \$1.00, reduced from \$1.75.

10 Pairs at \$1.00, reduced from \$1.75.

10 Pairs at \$1.00, reduced from \$1.75.

10 Pairs at \$1.00, reduced from \$1.75.

10 Pairs at \$1.00, reduced from \$1.75.

10 Pairs at \$1.00, reduced from \$1.75.

10 Pairs at \$1.00, reduced from \$1.75.

10 Pairs at \$1.00, reduced from \$1.75.

10 Pairs at \$1.00, reduced from \$1.75.

10 Pairs at \$1.00, reduced from \$1.75.

10 Pairs at \$1.00, reduced from \$1.75.

10 Pairs at \$1.00, reduced from \$1.75.

10 Pairs at \$1.00, reduced from \$1.75.

10 Pairs at \$1.00, reduced from \$1.75.

10 Pairs at \$1.00, reduced from \$1.75.

10 Pairs at \$1.00, reduced from \$1.75.

10 Pairs at \$1.00, reduced from \$1.75.

10 Pairs at \$1.00, reduced from \$1.75.

10 Pairs at \$1.00, reduced from \$1.75.

10 Pairs at \$1.00, reduced from \$1.75.

10 Pairs at \$1.00, reduced from \$1.75.

10 Pairs at \$1.00, reduced from \$1.75.

10 Pairs at \$1.00, reduced from \$1.75.

10 Pairs at \$1.00, reduced from \$1.75.

10 Pairs at \$1.00, reduced from \$1.75.

10 Pairs at \$1.00, reduced from \$1.75.

FROM THE ISLANDS.

Hawaiian Conspirators Let

Down Easy.

Wilcox, the Leader, Acquitted—His

Followers Lightly Punished.

Prof. Van Tassel Drowned or De-

voured by Sharks.

Affairs in Samoa—Sickness Among

the German Sailors—The Question

of a Ruler Again

Complicated.

By Telegram to The Times.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 23.—(By the As-

sociated Press.) Hawaiian advisers were re-

ceived by the steamer Zealandia today.

Robert Wilcox, leader of the insurrection

at Honolulu last July, has been acquitted.

His first trial came to a sudden termination,

as one of the jurors suddenly announced

that he was prejudiced against the defendant.

The second trial occurred last week in October.

The members of the jury were all native Ha-

waiians. He was promptly acquitted. The

other persons engaged in the insurrection

have also been tried. A structure of

the weak knees of our representatives in

Congress, and stop the annual raids made

upon the United States Treasury.

Gen. Howard on Pensions.

New York, Nov. 23.—(By the As-

sociated Press.) The House of Rep-

resentatives today voted to pass a bill

concerning the pensioning of the

United States Army. The bill

provides for the pensioning of

the United States Army. The bill

provides for the pensioning of

the United States Army. The bill

provides for the pensioning of

the United States Army. The bill

provides for the pensioning of

the United States Army. The bill

provides for the pensioning of

the United States Army. The bill

provides for the pensioning of

the United States Army. The bill

provides for the pensioning of

the United States Army. The bill

provides for the pensioning of

the United States Army. The bill

provides for the pensioning of

the United States Army. The bill

provides for the pensioning of

the United States Army. The bill

provides for the pensioning of

the United States Army. The bill

provides for the pensioning of

the United States Army. The bill

provides for the pensioning of

the United States Army. The bill

provides for the pensioning of

the United States Army. The bill

provides for the pensioning of

the United States Army. The bill

provides for the pensioning of

the United States Army. The bill

provides for the pensioning of

the United States Army. The bill

provides for the pensioning of

the United States Army. The bill

provides for the pensioning of

the United States Army. The bill

provides for the pensioning of

</

HARD LINES

Mabel Supple, the child-wife, arrested at Riverside.

Mabel Supple, the child-wife, who was accused by her husband, Louis Supple, a Creole, of breaking her solemn marital vow, by committing adultery, during a suit for divorce brought by him several months ago, and the divorce prayed for by the husband not granted, was arrested at Riverside on the 21st inst. The following from the Riverside Press of that date explains itself:

"Louis Supple of San Gabriel came

over from Colton last night, with the officers of the law, and had warrants of arrest served on his wife, who was

passing under the name of Miss Mabel Allen [her maiden name] and Fred

Holden, w, he says, are living together unlawfully as man and wife. Mrs. Supple, the aggrieved husband's state, left Los Angeles Wednesday yesterday, with Holden, going to Pomona, where San Bernardino. From there they moved on to East Riverside, stopping at a private house. This where they came to Riverside, where the woman took lodging in the Packard block. Last night while she was at the Rowell Hotel, the officers found and arrested her on the charge of adultery, taking her back to her room where she was guarded during the night and released in the morning. Holden was also found and arrested and locked up in the calabozo.

morning. Mrs. Supple is a pretty woman, and seems, if the husband's charges are true, to have 'loved' not wisely, but too well. "The wife of the story," said Mrs. Baylis, the mother of Mabel, to a TIMES reporter. "He is a bad man at heart, and every drop of blood in his body contains treachery. When he brought the suit for divorce against her. He stood on the corner of Main and First streets day after day, and to every chance acquaintance told the story of his wife's infidelity. He gave out his love letters to the public in that way. I don't believe a word about the last charge in connection with her cousin." The accused

One evening about a week ago her mother told me to look out for Mabel, saying that she thinks there is something about her going on a trip with Mabel and someone. As the thought of my duty as a relative to do as requested, I followed her that same evening. She went out, saying that she had been told to look for Mabel from another cousin, a young lady from another city. She did not go where she said she would, but met Supple, her husband. They went into a friend's house, and I waited about an hour. When returning home to my mother, I was ready had my information, asked her where she was, and she said where

The mother contradicted this, and after a quarrel the girl confessed, and her mother told her that if she wished to live with Supple she could do so, but that she would not keep her any longer. Mrs. Supple went out and I followed. She went into a drug store and bought an ounce vial of iaudium; from there she entered a third-street car. I got on and going to where she sat asked her what she was going to do. Only take a ride, she answered. I asked her what she intended to do with the iaudium. She said she would use it on her mother.

Mr. Ackerman is on the sick list, but is in hopes to be out the fore part of the week.

The surprise given to H. V. Bard and wife at their home Friday evening was participated in by C. H. Eason and wife, G. W. Stockwell and wife, W. Cruthers and wife, H. V. Van Dusen and wife and Dr. Schloss and wife.

Mr. Gibbs was very much surprised to know that so many of his friends were awaiting his arrival from his place of business on Friday evening to celebrate his 80th birthday. Mrs. Gibbs had prepared a fine repast.

which was thoroughly enjoyed by the following: Mr. and Mrs. Merry, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. and Mrs. W. E. W. Mr. and Mrs. de Wald, Mr. and Mrs. L. Cross, Mr. and Mrs. Lutenga, Mrs. Braley, Miss Braley, Miss Korns, Miss Sallee, Mr. Lightfoot, G. Koster, E. and Mrs. Gibbs.

After the repeat was over, Master Harry Gibbs entertained the company with some of his fine selections of music, after which the guests in turn entertained. The evening's entertainment one of pleasure. Mr. Gibbs was presented with a fine rocker, which he has put away for future use, as he has no time to attend to it at present.

Arrangements have occurred on Downey avenue and at Hays street yesterday. A

were riding along Downey avenue in a car. The young lady, when something attracted the boy's attention and caused him to take his eyes off the road, she, the young lady, who was driving the car, was so startled that she whipped the wheel around and he sprang upon the sidewalk, throwing the party out. The buggy wheel ran over the mother and little child. No bones were broken and the child was caught before he could get away.

An auction sale of real estate on South Workman street yesterday exhibited the fact that property is holding its own very well here. The property of the late J. W. Shepard, an old resident of San Diego, is now the grand old residence of Moore of Pasadena avenue.

The ladies of the Baptist Church are

“crazy ten” to be given Tuesday evening in Campbell’s Hall.

AN EVENING BLAZE.

Total Destruction of a Residence—Loss \$4000.

About 6 o’clock last evening a residence owned by Mrs. Defreese, and occupied by George W. Price and family at the corner of Bachelor avenue and Mountain street, was totally destroyed by fire. Mrs. Price was getting supper using a gasoline stove. She had left the house a few minutes to meet her husband, who was coming with the children. On returning, she discovered the kitchen in flames. In a few

A few household effects were saved, but most of the furniture, pictures etc., was lost. Nobody was injured. The value of the house was about \$2000; furniture about the same. The house was insured for \$1500 in a Philadelphia company—furniture for \$500. The fire department responded promptly.

TERMS OF THE TIMES.

Published Every Day in the Year.

SERVED BY CARRIERS: \$.30
 DAILY AND SUNDAY, per week..... .45
 BY MAIL, POST PAID: \$.85
 DAILY AND SUNDAY, per month..... 2.30
 DAILY AND SUNDAY, per quarter..... 6.00
 SUNDAY, per year..... 1.50
 WEEKLY MINOR, per year..... 1.50

THE TIMES OWNS THE EXCLUSIVE RIGHT FOR A MORNING REPUBLICAN PAPER IN LOS ANGELES. THE TIMES OWNS THE EXCLUSIVE RIGHT FOR A MORNING REPUBLICAN PAPER IN LOS ANGELES. THE TIMES OWNS THE EXCLUSIVE RIGHT FOR A MORNING REPUBLICAN PAPER IN LOS ANGELES.

CORRESPONDENCE solicited from all quarters. Timely local topics and news given the preference. Cultivate brevity, lucidness, and a clear and pointed style. Use one side of the sheet only, write plainly, and send real name for the private information of the Editor.

SUBSCRIBERS, when writing to have the address of their paper changed, should also state the former address.

THE TIMES-MIRROR TELEPHONE. Business Office, No. 29. Editorial Room, No. 674. Times-Mirror Printing House, No. 453.

Address: The Times-Mirror Company, Times Building, N.E. cor. First and Fort Sts., Los Angeles, Cal.

Entered at Post Office as Second-Class Matter, Vol. XVI, No. 179.

President and General Manager, W. A. SPALDING. Vice President, C. C. ALLEN. Chief of the Advertising Department, ALBERT MC FARLAND.

Vol. XVI, No. 179.

TWELVE PAGES.

PUBLISHERS' ANNOUNCEMENTS.

RAILWAY TRAVELERS on any of the southern lines who find themselves unable to procure their tickets from the news agents on their trains will confer a favor on the publishers by reporting the fact to this office, in person or by postal card, reciting time, place and circumstances.

THE PRICE OF THE TIMES is five cents per copy, and purchasers, no matter whether at home or abroad, on railroad trains, in hotels, or elsewhere, are advised to pay no more for it. Cases of attempted extortion should be reported to this office.

THE TIMES can be found on sale at: Kansas City-B. Glick, No. 21 East Fifth street, Wash.-International News Depot, corner Main and Commercial streets, Phoenix, Ariz.-Cotton Bros.

REWARDS.—A reward will be paid by this company for the arrest and conviction of any person stealing papers from the doors of TIMES subscribers.

THE TIMES-MIRROR COMPANY.

Is the Grand Jury in for a libel suit?

The session of Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, to be preached at Athens today, will appear in tomorrow's TIMES.

A SAN FRANCISCO commercial organization has the "big head" to such an extent that it thinks it wears the hat of the entire coast. We will see.

A "LETTER from Mid-ocean," describing the voyage of the steamer City of Paris, bearing Dr. Talmage towards the Holy Land, appears in other columns, and will be found readable.

SENATOR STANFORD says only about 30,000 people live out of towns of California, and but 20,000 men actually cultivate the soil. The Senator's estimate is much too low, unless he means proprietors alone.

The new plan of reorganization for the Atchison Railroad has received the adhesion of a large number of stockholders, and promises to be a success. This will be welcome news to the people of this section, who appreciate what the Atchison Company has done for Southern California.

If practicable, and there is no reason why it is not to science, the plan of establishing stations for lighthouses, life-saving and marine intelligence at stated intervals in the track of ocean traffic, should receive the most earnest consideration of our own and the international Congress. Let the ocean's storm and the dangers of the deep be robbed of as much peril as is possible.

The United States Consul at Guaymas, Sonora, reports, at the request of the California Board of Horticulture, that the growing of oranges for export in Sonora dates back only seven years. If the oranges are already able to do much at the end of only seven years, it is all the more reason that the petitions of United States orange-growers for an increase on the duty should be granted.

The indicted person of the Tribune has some vicious things to say about a dispatch which he alleges was sent to San Francisco in relation to his indictment. Well, a press dispatch sent to the Associated Press by the accredited agent of that association, who occupies "coign of vantage" in the Fort-street chandelier. It was a proper and a truth-telling report, containing criminal news, which was sent out as impartially as any other criminal or other news. "Vell, vot of it?"

The scheme of Gen. L. Wallace, president of the Board of Visitors of West Point, for the extension of military education, is not entirely a new one, having been broached several months ago. Gen. Wallace proposes that every fixed post in the country shall be converted into a military academy, with company officers as instructors. He recommends the selection of 300 to 500 enlisted men, according to standing at the end of the fourth year, to be transferred to West Point for final instruction there during the fifth year, commissions to be issued to the men according to standing by competition of the final year at West Point, and that all other modes of original appointment to the army be abolished. He estimates that by this method in a very short time there would be officers for 1,000,000 soldiers.

THE SMOOTH CITIZEN—OIL, TEARS AND GALL MIXED.

That patered-out pretender, political juggler, and all-around confidence man, H. H. Boyce, now under indictment on a charge of blackmail, yesterday published a "piece" in his private organ, which was smooth, very smooth, and a trifle more humorous than the oleaginous literary sop which he usually deals out to the readers of that moribund sheet. He starts in by saying:

During the enforced absence of the writer in the north on important business, interested and malicious persons have busied themselves in spreading about false and defamatory reports on every conceivable subject, but all intended to do some harm to this journal and its proprietors. The Tribune is in their way and they are willing to sell their souls, if such persons have any, to do it.

Most martyred manager, and most maligned organ! Why should the unscrupulous Los Angeles schemers be jumping onto the pure journal and its innocent proprietor during his "enforced absence on important business," when the work of self-destruction is going so steadily on at the hands of the patered-out pretender himself? What puzzles us is why the enterprising bad men (otherwise "interested and malicious persons") of Los Angeles should go to the trouble of violently persecuting the "Bones when, for \$25 or thereabouts—or not to exceed \$250—they can buy its acquiescence in any project.

The writer has never done Justice Savano the slightest wrong in word or deed and never intended him any, but on the contrary has gone out of his way to do him kindness on every occasion.

Just so, as, for instance, by threatening to publish in his organ that Mr. Savage, who is a married man, had visited a house of ill-fame, and there contracted a loathsome disease. The facetious fakir certainly went considerably "out of his wits," when he did Mr. Savage that "kindness."

It is, therefore, all the more astonishing to find him a plastic tool in the hands of men who are evidently using him to gratify their personal animosities.

It is certainly very astonishing to find a gentleman whom the people have honored with the office of justice of the peace permitting his name to be brought into prominence in connection with a most unsavory—though unfounded—charge, merely for the sake of gratifying the "personal animosities" of men with whom he is more or less unacquainted. So strange is it, in fact, that the average sensible reader—even of the Tribune—will at once declare that it is ridiculous and improbable in the extreme.

When he comes to his senses and finds that he has besmirched his own name and been guilty of trying to injure the man who has twice befriended him, he will find that no surgeon's certificate will save him from the public contempt which he has so justly incurred.

When Mr. Boyce finds himself at the bar of justice, he will discover that gall alone will not save him from a verdict in accordance with the evidence.

It would be clearly improper to make any reference here to the manner in which the action of the Grand Jury was brought about, but that will all appear in due time. Its pertinent and proper, however, to show the anxious and continued attention given to the proceedings by the gang of malignant conspirators who infest the TIMES office.

Their ready given THE TIMES credit for too much influence. While we are grateful, but not too hasty to permit honor to be thrust upon us, we have never yet claimed to run the entire county government, including the Grand Jury. Does Mr. B. perhaps also maintain that THE TIMES influenced that trial jury which officially assessed the value of his reputation at one dollar (\$1)—a sum which many considered too high?

Could the Grand Jury see the entire situation, it is confidently asserted that no such would have been allowed.

Yet, it is rumored that the patered-out pretender spent several hours in trying to show the Grand Jury the "situation"—from his point of view; and in endeavoring to persuade them to let him off, he is known to have discharged more or less brine from his eye-sockets.

While it is extremely mortifying to be compelled to stand in the face of such a lie, yet the writer has yet returned his back upon an enemy, and does not propose to do so now.

So? When a man stands in a court of law, charged with a degrading crime, before a judge, the constable in attendance usually takes care that the prisoner does not commit any such indignity as to turn his back, and in is therefore pretty sure that Mr. B. will face the right way. That matter was attended to by the San Francisco authorities, who found official cooperation in Los Angeles.

Having violated no law, human or divine, in this matter, the fullest investigation is courted, but it will not be conducted when the writer is necessarily absent, while his enemies fill the air with lying reports.

No, it will not, Mr. B.; it will not! That is, unless you intend to leave your confiding bondsmen in the lurch, which is, of course, quite possible. Why so much business abroad lately, when the Grand Jury was busy with Mr. Boyce?

It must be clear to all that the present is a blow aimed at the life and prosperity of this journal. The others are being crowded to the wall, but they cannot recover themselves by any such contemptible warfare.

"The others" who are being so badly "crowded to the wall" will perhaps manage to stand it; at least, we can speak for one of them.

The Tribune has gone triumphantly through every contest so far, and the people have won their confidence in it.

That is more than can be said of its creditors, or even of its employees. The Tribune's "triumphs" are peculiar, not to say unique.

It has not indulged in scandals nor permitted its course to be governed by prejudice and hatred, but for revenue only. It has been the faithful, reliable and powerful friend of Los Angeles and of Southern California. It has lent a helping hand to hundreds of worthy enterprises, and to thousands of deserving individuals, without money and without price.

The price of blackmail always excepted.

It expects to live to serve the people just as faithfully for a hundred years to come.

Provided grand juries and courts don't interfere!

THE NEEDED THOROUGHFARE.

The complaints of the residents of the western section of the city against the injustice they suffer in not having a thoroughfare into the city are growing loud and deep, and are just as loud

as regarded. It is a crying shame to the people of the western hill district, between Temple and Seventh streets—a distance of nine blocks—that they have no way of entering the city except by the circuitous routes of the streets named. And these two streets, be it remembered, are about monopolized by the cable-car tracks, and driving on them is unpleasant and at times really unsafe. A person living, for instance, in the line of First street, when coming to the center of the city has to make a circuit of over a mile to reach his destination. This should not be. Property-holders of this part of the city have been paying taxes long enough to be entitled to consideration, and the city fathers should see that justice is done them in the way of improvements. They want a direct thoroughfare to the business portion of the city, and should have it.

The opening of First street and making a traffic grade to the city limits is the need and demand that should be respected.

THE GAS DEAL.

The consolidation of the three gas corporations of this city, which was announced yesterday, is the largest deal, with one exception (that of the cable road), ever consummated in this city. It put at an end the bitter war in gas rates which has been raging for the past 18 months—much to the pleasure of gas consumers, but hardly so to the holders of gas stocks. The advent of the new gas company, headed by Prof. T. S. C. Lowe, perhaps the greatest gas expert in this or any other country, brought on a reduction of rates by the old corporation which were well-nigh ruinous, and which, a few weeks ago, resulted in selling out by its president, Mr. Simpkins, of his interests, and the incoming of broad-gauge San Francisco gentlemen, who at once saw the merit of the new company's gas and methods, and the waste going on in selling gas on certain streets only, at a less price than the cost of manufacture.

Negotiations, which really began before the purchase of Mr. Simpkins's interest in the Los Angeles Gas Company, have resulted in the organization of a strong company, with a large working capital. Gas mains will immediately be laid to reach every portion of the city now unsupplied, and other extensive betterments will be made to the plants of the consolidated companies.

The competing company, popularly called the "Lowe," has succeeded in giving Los Angeles gas of double the quality ever before supplied here, and has reduced rates \$1.25 per 1000 feet, namely, from \$3.50, the rate ruling when the "Consumers" company was organized in 1886, to \$2.25, which is announced to govern after December 1st, proximo.

In view of its superior quality this is the cheapest gas on the Pacific Coast.

We are assured that the quality of gas now furnished will be rigidly maintained, and the same liberal and progressive policy pursued that has been so popular during the "war" just closing.

Prof. Lowe is a large owner in the new "Los Angeles Lighting Company" and will continue in its directorate and management.

Mr. W. B. Cline, the new president of the consolidated corporation, is a young man of great ability and large experience, and represents some of the heaviest capitalists of San Francisco.

As reorganized, the gas interest of Los Angeles is second to no other in point of earning capacity, and as the commodity furnished is one of the necessities of life, we feel that the community is to be congratulated upon having fallen into so good and efficient hands.

THE WORLD'S OUTLOOK.

The past two weeks have witnessed a complete political revolution in the Empire of Brazil, accomplished almost entirely without bloodshed. The wise and benevolent Emperor, to whom the welfare of his people has been dearer than the love of place or power, is an exile upon foreign shores. But it is claimed that with large and intelligent foresight Dom Pedro has long since perceived the spirit of his people, and, recognizing fully demand that must arise for a popular form of government, had himself paved the way for his own deposition, which fully accounts for his calm acceptance of the situation.

It is to be hoped that the new Republic will be built upon the broadest recognition of human rights and sovereign citizenship. "The New World for Freedom" is what we want. "Make room for Liberty!" will sooner or later be the cry heard from every section of this new continent, from Arctic to Antarctic seas.

The Mormon Church continues to be a sharp thorn in the side of the Gentile population of Utah. Its teachings and practices should have sufficient weight with us, politically, to forever debar the Territory from Statehood while Mormon power and influence is in the ascendancy. Revelations recently made in the courts of Salt Lake City are sufficient to unmask the spirit by which Mormonism is controlled, and confirm, beyond the shadow of a doubt, the treasonable teachings of the Mormon Church, which exalts itself far above all allegiance to the state. Indeed, the authority of the latter is not to be recognized when found to conflict with the church obligations. The faithful are instructed that it is no sin to rob or murder Gentiles, and their obligations to their church are enforced by oaths and penalties so starting that they would actually seem ridiculous were it not that many a tragic affair of former days had shown that the deluded converts accepted them in dreadful earnest. It is perfectly plain that no individuals could take those pledges with half an idea of fulfilling them and remain in any sense qualified for American citizenship. Statehood for such a people would be a blow at American liberty.

It is a noteworthy fact that we of the Pacific Coast are practically a thousand miles nearer the Atlantic

borders of the continent than we were a decade ago. From the Gulf of Mexico now sufficient to reach the Atlantic between New York and San Francisco. What a wide margin of time and the six months of the "migrant train!" The world is really and truly a very different affair, even upon this continent.

The United States of Brazil has a good healthy sound in the eye of all liberty lovers. Along may the new republic wave, and good may the work which it shall accomplish for freedom.

The new Republic of Brazil has adopted stars and stripes for its banner, the stripes differing in color from those of our own, they being of green and gold, with a blue field on which are emblazoned 19 stars, representing the States of the new Republic. This revolution is a marvel in the history of nations, occupying as it did but about 24 hours. Did ever empire fall so swift before, at the advance of freedom?

The outlook at present is favorable to the early establishment of an Australian republic. Already rumors are afloat that steps are being taken looking to such and by the colonists. "The United States of Australia," "The United States of Brazil" and "The United States of America" would be a force for Freedom such as would make the thrones of the old world tremble. But "God is marching on."

The selfishness of human nature has found exhibition in the company recently organized in London to control the price of bread throughout the entire limits of the British metropolis. Those interested in this organization have already purchased nearly three hundred old-fashioned bakeries and three steam flour mills. The capital of this company is fixed at \$2,500,000, in shares of \$25 each. This will lead to an extensive membership. It is an organization affecting the great mass of consumers. The cost of bread is to be slightly raised, and the public is informed that it is the intention of the organizers to avoid all bad debts. In other words those who would have bread must pay for it before they eat it. Making the bread of the populace dear is a somewhat dangerous experiment. If carried much farther it will be like applying the match to a powder magazine, and the explosion will be no less certain and deadly.

As remarks a contemporary:

It would seem to be impossible for the people of the world to proceed much farther in Great Britain before it meets with a protest from the people of the United States. Hints have been thrown out ere this that such a limit had been nearly reached, and if such statements were true, a reflex of the popular sentiment it can be said that a little more of the bread and butter of trust architecture to thoroughly arouse the British to the necessity of sweeping out their own den.

This latest tourist party that has arranged to visit California is composed of New England gentlemen, and is expected to arrive here in a few days.

They may. The editor of the Portland Grocer is arranging the party, which will leave Boston in February. It consists of business men who handle large quantities of green and dried fruits and canned goods of the Pacific Coast. The Boston Fruit and Produce Exchange is taking a lively interest in the project, and its membership will be represented in the party. The excursionists will enter California at the southeastern corner. It is suggested that citizens of points to be visited make necessary arrangements to receive the party.

The numerous recent cases of premature burial give importance to the following sure test of death. It gained the prize of 40,000 francs offered by the French Academy of Sciences for the discovery of some means by which even the inexperienced ought at once to determine whether in a given case death had ensued or not.

If the hand of the suspected dead person is held toward a candle or other artificial light, with the fingers extended, and one touching the other, and one looks through the spaces between the fingers, a red light there appears a scarlet red color where the fingers touch each other, due to the phenomenon of scarlet seen between the fingers of a living person. A most sensitive and thorough trial established the truth of this observation.

The diminished importance of the Knights of Labor is strikingly indicated by the fact that only two delegates went from New York city to the general convention this year, representing about 5000 members, while three years ago 100,000 members sent 50 delegates.

The latest rumor in regard to the World's Fair is that Chicago has sent an influential delegation to England to hold public sentiment there in behalf of her aspirations. This report was probably started by a jealous New Yorker.

PLACER COUNTY orange-growers have arranged for a grand citrus fair in San Francisco on December 11th. The Northern Belters are pretty good at orange exhibitions—better, considerably, than they are at orange shipments.

It is about time Virginia Republicans were rising to their proper level, and cease giving to the country the idea that they follow men and not party.

In a Dilemma.

Our new friend, "The misis said I was to dress it for the company, but I should put it in pants or a skirt!"

A Tombstone cattle-raiser named G. W. Lang is to try an experiment of driving 1000 head of cattle from that place to Los Angeles. In doing so he will have to cross the Colorado Desert, which is no mean undertaking. About \$4000 will be saved in railroad freight if the job can be completed.

At the celebration of the admission of Washington as a State on November 12th, at Tacoma, there was a salute fired from a cannon which was taken from an old Russian war vessel after the sale of Alaska to the United States. It weighs 2300 pounds, and carries a 24-pound ball.

WASHINGTON.

Brazil's Minister Makes a Request.

Uncle Sam Invited to Recognize the New Republic.

Secretary Proctor Will Look Into Gerontino's Case.

The Dynamite Cruiser Vasuvius Rejected by the Navy Department.

Gen. Howard's Plan for Training the Army.

By Telegram to the Times.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 23.—[By the Associated Press.] Valente, the Brazilian Minister, has been informed that Adams has established relations with a government not in control of the affairs of that country.

The communicated information to the State Department, and it is reported that he urged upon the Secretary the expediency of this Government instructing Minister Adams to a complete act of formal recognition of the Republic.

TRAINING THE ARMY.

Gen. Wallace's Plan for Extending the West Point System.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 23.—[By the Associated Press.] The forthcoming report of the Board of Visitors to the West Point Military Academy will contain a paper read by Gen. Wallace, president of the board, in which he suggests that the system of military education in vogue at West Point be extended to the whole army by converting every fixed post in the country into a military academy, with a company officer as instructor. He recommends the selection of 300 to 500 enlisted men, according to standing at the end of their fourth year, to be transferred to West Point for final instruction there during the fifth year. His idea is that commissions be issued to those men according to their standing at the completion of the final year at West Point, and that all other modes of original appointment to the army be abolished. All enlisted men not chosen for the final course at the end of the fourth year should be discharged.

The general sum up of the results of the system proposed: "Giving three officers to each company of 100 men a calculation upon the hypothesis of the annual discharge of 300 soldiers can be easily made of the supply of commissioned officers to be furnished by the new system. In a marvelously short period there would be officers ready made for 1,000,000 men."

THE CAPTIVE APACHES.

Secretary Proctor to Examine Into Their Condition.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 23.—[By the Associated Press.] Secretary Proctor is endeavoring to make arrangements to leave during the Christmas holidays with Gen. Crook and Capt. Pratt for the purpose of making a personal visit of inspection to Mount Vernon barracks, Ala., where the Apaches are held.

Only a Few Oranges Exported from Sonora.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 23.—[By the Associated Press.] In reply to a request for information relative to the cultivation of oranges, lemons, figs and olives, made by the California Board of Horticulture and conveyed through the State Department, by Willard, United States Consul at Guaymas, Mexico, has forwarded a report upon the subject.

He says the growing of oranges as an article of export in Sonora dates back seven years, although seeds and cuttings were first brought to this country from Italy by Jesuits 90 years ago. Oranges were imported by rail from the United States in 1883, and exported thence in 1888, the first shipment being 14,000 boxes of 300 each. Oranges are growing with the best results at an elevation of 800 feet above the sea level and some distance from the coast. The groves are irrigated and there are no insect pests. Lemons, figs and olives are cultivated for home consumption only. The Consul says that full information on the subject is difficult to obtain.

The Vasuvius Not Accepted.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 23.—Secretary Tracy today settled the long pending question of the acceptance of the dynamite cruiser Vasuvius. In a letter to the builders he shows that the specific shell containing 200 pounds of dynamite or other high explosive and carried at least one mile has not been fulfilled. These shells, which have been from the vessel's guns not having contained any explosives. The requirement in regard to horse power also has not been fulfilled, and the vessel cannot be accepted until the requirements are complied with.

Chippewa Lands to Be Opened.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 23.—The Chippewa Indian Commission today officially announced the successful completion of its labors in a telegram to Indian Commissioner Morgan. The Indians will receive a sum estimated at \$25,000,000 to \$30,000,000. They get \$1.25 per acre for agricultural land and \$3 per 1000 feet for the lumber on the pine and spruce lands. The commission insures the opening of 4,000,000 acres of land in Northern Minnesota to settlement.

Washington Notes.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 23.—The President has granted a pardon in the case of Joseph Clarke, convicted, in Utah, of adultery, and sentenced, on March 30, 1889, to three years' imprisonment.

Members of the Geological Survey say Prof. Russell's explorations in Alaska resulted in many interesting discoveries regarding glaciers, mining, etc. A book will probably be issued.

"Margery Daw" at Denver.

DENVER (Colo.), Nov. 23.—The first presentations in America of Margery Daw were given at the Taber Grand Opera-house last night and tonight by Patti Rossa, to crowded houses. The performances were successful in every respect, and well received by the public.

The Manhattan Disaster.

NEW YORK, Nov. 23.—It is now believed that nine lives were lost through the collision and sinking of the Old Dominion steamer Manhattan, which ran into the tugboat Agnes Manning on Thursday night.

Train-robbers Bound for Yuma.

SAN BERNARDINO, Nov. 23.—W. O. O'Neill, Sheriff of Yavapai county, Ariz., arrived here today with seven train-robbers, heavily ironed. He is taking them to the Yuma penitentiary.

Storehouse Burned.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 23.—Last evening the storehouse of Shapley Bros., dry goods, was burned, with contents. The dry loss is \$150,000.

THE ATCHISON.

Its Plan of Reorganization De-

clared.

BOSTON, Nov. 23.—[By the Associated Press.] The directors of the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Railroad met at 10 o'clock this morning. Director Magoun said that the amount of bonds deposited would be met by the company, connected with the formal announcement of the success of the organization plan.

London dispatches last night indicate the complete success of the Atchison plan abroad. Deposits there, which up to Wednesday last aggregated \$10,000,000, now total \$15,000,000. It is stated that reliable advices from other sources indicate that London opposition has ceased.

The Atchison board of directors unanimously declared effective the plan of reorganization, the majority of bonds having assented both in Europe and America.

Wham's Robbers Claim an Alibi.

TUCSON (Ariz.), Nov. 23.—In the Wham robbery trial the Government rested its case today. The list of witnesses offered by the prosecution indicated that the defense was endeavoring to establish an alibi. There is a large number of witnesses for the Government in rebuttal on all alibi positions.

Will Plead Insanity.

NEW YORK, Nov. 23.—Mrs. Southworth, who murdered Peter Paul, today, connected with the case, pleaded insanity. This morning there is a slight improvement in her condition.

Her lawyer says the defense will be insanity.

Coffee Dealers Embarrassed.

NEW YORK, Nov. 23.—Sanchez de Wells, coffee dealer, has asked for an extension. His liabilities are \$300,000, with only nominal assets. The firm proposes to settle in full with six, 12 and 18 months' time.

FOREIGN NOTES.

INQUIRY INTO THE AFRICAN SLAVE TRADE.

An Echo of a Great London Scandal—Switzerland Recognizes the Republic of Brazil—The English Turf.

By Telegram to the Times.

BRUSSELS, Nov. 23.—The Anti-slavery Conference now in session in this city has sent cable dispatches to Stanley and Emin Pasha asking them to telegraph an account of their experience with slavery in the interior of Africa. The dispatches state that if necessary the conference will prolong the session to receive the narrative.

MEETINGS PROHIBITED.

DUBLIN, Nov. 23.—The Government has forbidden the holding of the proposed meeting at Killarney and Waterford tomorrow in memory of the Manchester martyrs.

The projectors of the demonstration announce that they will not abandon their plans. The police are ordered to hold themselves in readiness and disperse the gatherings.

WILL AID THE KHEVIE.

CAIRO, Nov. 23.—Schuyler, the new American minister, in presenting his credentials to the Khedive today assured his majesty that if America's cooperation is considered useful in completing the mixed tribunals for lightening financial burdens and aiding in the development of the country it will be forthcoming.

ANOTHER MONOPOLY IN FRANCE.

PARIS, Nov. 23.—In the Deputies today the measure proposed by Leydet in favor of allowing the free manufacture of matches was rejected.

BURNING MINES.

Fire Raging at the Great Anaconda.

Four Miners Known to Have Perished—Others Missing.

Flames Eating Away the Timber Supports—A Cave Threatened.

Other Coast Dispatches—Eastern Grangers Seeing the Wonders of California—Mrs. Going Gets Her Damages.

By Telegram to the Times.
Butte (Mont.), Nov. 23.—[By the Associated Press.] Fire caught this morning in the crosscut on the 500-foot level of the St. Lawrence mine, and the miners who tried to drown out the flames were driven away by heat and smoke. As the fire spread between a change of shifts, only a few men were down.

There was a quantity of powder in the lower levels, and to save the mine from disaster by explosion, several men volunteered to move it. While engaged in doing this, four men, named Keiler, Lyons, Murphy and Page, were overcome by gas and smoke and perished. The bodies of the four men were found in the mine, and the cause of the disaster was determined. The latest report is that there are nine men unaccounted for, and, if in the mine, they are undoubtedly dead. The Anaconda mines constitute the greatest system of copper mines in the world, and the capital is estimated at \$20,000,000.

VISITING GRANGERS.

The Eastern Delegates at Chico and Chico, Nov. 23.—[By the Associated Press.] The members of the National Grange were guests of the Chico citizens this morning, and were shown over the city and surrounding country. At 3 o'clock this afternoon they departed, being cheered by several thousand citizens who were at the depot. They will visit the vineyard of Senator Stanford at Yuba.

A touching incident connected with the visit of the Grange here was the reunion of two brothers who had been separated 25 years. Each one had supposed the other was dead. John B. Wilson of Missouri parted with his brother, W. R. Wilson, now of Chico, during the war. The latter came to California and settled here. They lost all trace of each other. Their meeting today was most affecting.

WOODLAND, Nov. 23.—The National Grange delegates arrived here this evening, and were tendered a reception at the opera-house. Judge Garoutte made an address of welcome, which was responded to by Mr. Murphy, master of the Grange. W. H. Mills also delivered an address. The delegates will visit points of interest.

A HARD CASE.

He Will Do Time for Burglary and Attempted Murder.

PORTLAND (Or.), Nov. 23.—[By the Associated Press.] Today John Case was sentenced by Judge Stearns to seven years in the State Prison. Case and Myron Lockwood a few weeks ago made a raid on a Chinese woodchopper's camp near the city and attempted to rob them. The Chinese made a spirited resistance, fighting with hatchets. Lockwood was so badly wounded that he had to be taken to a hospital. Case was a serious blow to the Victoria trade. Several cases were done by the robbers and only a few days before the attempted robbery of the camp Case burglarized a house and was being discovered in the act by a young man named Chas. Kallish. The robber knocked the latter down and attempted to cut his throat with a razor. Case has already served one term in the penitentiary.

AN UNFRIENDLY ACT.

The Canadian Move Against American Ships.

VICTORIA (B. C.), Nov. 23.—[By the Associated Press.] The Collector of Customs has notified the captains of American steamers plying between the city and the Sound that the order in the Council prohibiting the handling of American bonded goods in transit over American lines by other than British vessels will in future be strictly enforced. This rule, if enforced, is a serious blow to the Victoria trade. Strong representations urging its suspension have been made at Ottawa by members of Parliament and the Board of Trade. It is supposed that pending a settlement of this question bonded goods will be brought from Port Townsend by the British steamer Rainbow, specially commissioned for this service by Victoria merchants.

MRS. GOING GETS THERE.

Awarded Damages at San Diego for False Imprisonment.

SAN DIEGO, Nov. 23.—[By the Associated Press.] Judge Pierce today gave a decision for \$2000 in favor of the plaintiff in the case of Elizabeth Going against Justice of the Peace Dividie. Mrs. Going is the mother of two boys and a girl who were shot and killed in a trouble over their homestead near Ocean-side about a year ago. Mrs. Going was arrested for contempt of court and brought to San Diego and detained in jail for five days on a justice's commitment. She was released after spending one day in jail, and brought suit for \$5000 damages for malicious imprisonment.

LETTERS TO THE TIMES.

Silver Coin and Silver Bullion.

LOS ANGELES, Nov. 21.—[To the Editor of THE TIMES.] If the two San Francisco journals which are now engaged in a somewhat acrimonious discussion of "Bimetallism," "Gresham's law," etc., would recognize the fact that, so far as the present practice of the United States illustrates these questions, the value of the coined silver dollars is widely different from the value of the bullion of which they are made, the matter would be much simplified. Under our present limited silver coinage, we are not on the double standard in any just sense. According to any true theory of money, all standard coins depend for their value upon the value of the metal or commodity they are made of, this reflected value derived from the universal commodity, of which they are merely stamped discs, is what gives them their steadiness and usefulness as measures of value. Thus all our gold coins have exactly the value of the bullion they are made of, and no other; they don't depend on the stamp or fiat of the Government, or any extraneous whatever, for their value, but absolutely on their own intrinsic merits, wherever they carry within themselves the value of the metal. Melt them down, and their value remains substantially the same. This is also true of the gold coins of France and the Latin Union, but it is not true of the so-called standard silver coins of those countries, any more than it is of the silver

coins of the United States. Instead, their value as money is regulated purely by the value of the gold coins for which they are practically made exchangeable, and to talk about their representing the silver standard is simply a misuse of language sure to mislead all who indulge in it.

If our standard silver dollars had only the value of the material they are made of, as they ought to have, and as the gold dollars actually do have, they would only be worth, measured by gold (at 95 cents per ounce), about 73 cents. The universal commodity, silver, has but little, if any, more to do with regulating or determining the illegitimate or bastard value of these dollars than has the commodity nickel to do in regulating the value of our nickel coin.

It is so remarkable that a leading journal on this coast, where bimetallism is supposed to be understood, should assert, as does the Bulletin of the 15th inst. in a leading editorial, that "the double standard is in complete operation in the United States." We shall never have a complete double standard till our money, as our forefathers intended, is tied as closely, by free coinage, to the universal mass of silver in the world, as it is already tied by free coinage to the universal mass of gold.

Is There a Ring?

LOS ANGELES, Nov. 22.—[To the Editor of THE TIMES.] A short time since about 200 bids were put in for the building of new schoolhouses, and were all thrown out because the amount bid exceeded the appropriation some \$12,000. After making a few changes in the plans, they are now put on the market again for new bids, but with the condition that all bidders deposit a certified check to the amount of 10 per cent. of their bids, whereas in the first case but \$100 was required. This, to a majority of the men who would and could bid upon these schoolhouses, is in fact prohibition; not that they are not able and willing to do this work, but because of a lack of cash in bank. Again, if it is the law to require this check of 10 per cent. on the amount of the bid, why is the High School house exempt from this condition? All admit this building is to cost \$50,000 or \$70,000, yet the deposit is but \$1000, while on a \$10,000 house it would be the same? Again, is it or is it not the intention to shut out from bidding all men of small means and favor the big fish; is there a combination on the part of the School Board and Council to throw this work into the hands of certain hangers-on and friends of their own?

The men of small means pay taxes the same as those who have means and should have a fair chance to compete for the work, but this course shuts off competition by making the conditions beyond the reach of many who would like to take a hand in the business. GEORGE R. BROWN.

BASE-BALL.

TODAY DECIDES THE CALIFORNIA CHAMPIONSHIP.

It Will Go to San Francisco or Oakland—The Latter the Favorite—Riverside Beats Pasadena.

By Telegram to the Times.
SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 23.—[By the Associated Press.] The season of the California Base-ball League closes tomorrow. The San Francisco club, by defeating the Oakland club, won the third straight game of the series, and on even chance in the next game will win the championship. Tomorrow's game will be decided. Each club has won 46 games of the 96 played. The Stockton club stands third, with a record of 41 games won out of 91 played, and Sacramento fourth with 38 games out of 91. It is understood that Stockton and Sacramento will play their final game tomorrow.

The game today was one of the most hotly contested of the season, and resulted in a victory for the San Francisco club over the Oakland club by a score of 7 to 4. Neither side scored till the fourth inning, when the Oakland club made one run, and the San Francisco club's pitching during the remainder of the game won the victory. Over 7000 people were present. The game which will be played here tomorrow afternoon between the San Francisco and Oakland clubs promises to attract a greater number of people than has been seen on the Haight-street grounds for a long time. The close contest for the pennant will be decided by tomorrow's game, has created great interest in the event. Considerable feeling was manifested by spectators at the game today, and there is a prospect that this will be increased tomorrow. Betting is slightly in the Oakland's favor.

Manager Robinson of the Oakland team announced this afternoon that he would play Van Halten, Carroll and Brown tomorrow, and as all these men are connected with National League teams Manager Finn asserted positively that if they appeared with the Oakland club he would take his men off the field and refuse to play, regardless of consequences. The outcome of the affair is awaited with great interest by lovers of the national game.

RIVERSIDE, Nov. 23.—The Pasadena base-ball nine, strengthened by a battery from Fontana and Los Angeles, crossed bats with the Riverside boys today. The game was closely contested, and resulted 3 to 5 in favor of the Riverside.

STATE AND COAST.

Downville's "Native Daughters" are going to give a "hard times" party on Thanksgiving evening. All who attend are expected to wear old clothes.

Camellus Nelson of Caché Creek, Yolo county, poisoned a large coyote last Friday night, and got 31 bounty. He lost 200 sheep in the past year by this same coyote.

It is reported that the San Francisco Mercantile Library Association has purchased a new site on which it proposes to build a modern library structure on the corner of Van Ness and Golden Gate avenues.

The Phoenix Herald of Friday says: Two schoolboys, aged 10 and 12 years, today settled a dispute about an apple, which the big boy grabbed two days ago. The 10-year-old drew a pocket-knife and slashed his aggressor's face.

An attempt to enlarge the city limits of Visalia was voted down by the outsiders a few weeks since. The insiders promptly passed an order requiring each child not in the city limits to pay \$2.50 a month for the privilege of attending the town schools.

DUDE WILLIAMS.

The Young Man's Settlement with Gorham.

Nearly \$2,000,000 the Price of the Adventurer's Silence.

He Says Gorham Was His Father—His Mother an Octopoon.

Carson Sports Offer \$25,000 for a Sullivan-Jackson Fight on a Raft on Lake Tahoe.

By Telegram to the Times.
SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 23.—[By the Associated Press.] The Examiner will tomorrow publish an article to the effect that a settlement has been reached between Arthur C. Williams, who got into trouble in Los Angeles and in this city through passing an alleged forged check drawn for \$500, and his putative father, Arthur C. Gorham, a wealthy banker of Boston, whereby young Williams or Gorham has received the sum of \$1,000,000 in 4 per cent. Government bonds, besides eight acres of ground in Kansas City and one-half interest in extensive iron and coal mines and works at Birmingham, Ala.

Williams stated that to receive this property he was obliged to sign a document renouncing all title of being Gorham's son, which he claims to be, though Gorham never married his mother, who is now dead and who was said to be an octopoon. Williams values the property received at \$1,500,000. He says his father is worth \$5,000,000.

DRIFTING OUT TO SEA.

An Unknown Man Being Carried Through the Golden Gate.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 23.—[By the Associated Press.] A man was carried out to sea tonight from the Presidio Military Reservation that a small boat containing a man had passed there and the occupant was shouting for help. It was supposed that the man was bearing the helplessness of the craft out through the Golden Gate, and was dispatched by the Merchants Tugboat Company to rescue the man if possible.

No word has been received from the party at a late hour. It is believed by some, that the man is believed by some, will land the boat at Black Point, some distance from the open sea.

MUST HAVE THEM.

Novel Proposition for a Sullivan-Jackson Fight.

CARSON (Nev.), Nov. 23.—[By the Associated Press.] A proposition, it is stated, has been broached in sporting circles of Carson City and Virginia City to offer a purse of \$25,000 for a fight between Sullivan and Jackson, the fight to take place on a great raft to be anchored in Lake Tahoe near the California and Nevada line.

Seattle Yarns for Sullivan.

SEATTLE (Wash.), Nov. 23.—A number of rich men in Seattle are raising a purse of \$20,000 to offer for a Sullivan-Jackson fight in this city. It is thought there will be no trouble in getting permission of the authorities for the fight to take place. Ten thousand dollars have already been subscribed.

The newspapers in the northern portion of Santa Barbara want a division of the county. In reference to the same, the Lompoc Record says: "Another batch of homesekers has left this section, and on leaving gave as one of their reasons for not wishing to reside in the northern portion of the county, the great distance from the county seat. Mr. Curley, who has just arrived with his family from Santa Barbara, has been in days on the road. What a bright prospect to build up a country with a county seat practically as far away as Chicago! There must be a change during the next Legislature or this section is doomed to those objections that so much retard its growth."

A college student at Charleston, S. C., named E. P. Warren, was killed a few days ago while out driving by being thrown from his buggy. It was then discovered that while in Charleston, he married Miss Anna Herr, under an agreement to keep the marriage secret until his schooling should be completed.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alums or starches.

SOLD ONLY IN CANS. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., New York.

IT IS BETTER

TO BUY AT COST and be sure the article is as represented, than to be cheated on the installment and selling out concerns. We have been here 15 years and intend to stay; but we must reduce our stock, and to do so we will sell any article in our line, consisting of

Diamonds, Watches, Jewelry, Clocks, Silverware, Etc.,

AT COST.

Give us a call and convince yourselves. Los Angeles JEWELRY Manufactory, 112 NORTH SPRING STREET. FREDERICK LINDE.

\$3 —FOR— 12

Finest Finished Cabinet PHOTOGRAPHS.

WE GUARANTEE THEM AS FINE AS any made in the city. Bring the babies early. N.B.—Parties holding contract tickets on other galleries will be allowed \$1 for the same on their order.

WESNER, 21 W. First St.

LEE KWAI SING,

206 S. Spring St.

Has just received Chinese and Japanese Goods for the Holidays, including Smoking Jackets, Embroidered Robes, Embroidered Handkerchiefs from 45 cents to \$2.25. Call and examine.

EDWARD M. BOGGS,

Civil & Hydraulic Engineer. Irrigation Systems a Specialty. SAN BERNARDINO, CAL.

HOTEL CORONADO

Is the Most Remarkable

Magnificent Structure!

On the Coast of America.

The atmosphere around it is of that wooing, soothing, genial nature which makes the climate of the peninsula whereon this magnificent structure stands at once pleasant and restorative.

CORONADO NATURAL MINERAL WATER

Used at the hotel in pure and wholesome and has been the means of curing many chronic cases of kidney troubles. It is a pleasant beverage for ordinary use and stands far ahead of any imported or artificial water for table use. It is an excellent and invigorating tonic for the whole bodily system and is fast gaining a high reputation as a delightful substitute for drugs.

R. S. BARCOCK, Jr., Manager.

Vape showing plans, also rates, can be ascertained and printed matter can be had and will be furnished to any address on application to the

HOTEL CORONADO.

C. F. HEINZEMAN,

Druggist and Chemist, NO. 122 N. Main St., Los Angeles, Cal.

Prescriptions carefully compounded day or night.

\$1 PHOTOGRAPHS. \$1.

Whereas, certain photographers of the city have been, through the medium of agents, selling tickets for cabinet photos at reduced rates, and, considering that such means are a detriment to the advancement of the art, and being of no benefit to the purchaser, we, the undersigned, have mutually agreed to give \$1 each for said tickets. Only one ticket accepted from each sitter. This offer good only for limited time.

J. T. BERTRAND, 412 North Main St. EDQUART & SON, 121 S. Spring St. E. W. FORTUNE, 151 South Spring St. A. P. NEWDICK, 254 S. Spring St. M. A. WESNER, 21 West First St. G. N. DEWEY, 41 South Main Street.

Furniture.

THE NEW FURNITURE HOUSE.

EUREKA!

"WE HAVE FOUND IT!"

What the good people want is NEW FURNITURE which they can buy and allow us a \$5.00 discount. We have it cheaper than you can get the goods here in boom times, though you get them at cost. At least, before you buy call and see the

NEW FURNITURE

And the largest and finest showrooms in the city. We take pleasure in showing you whether you purchase or not. We are now just receiving our Fall and Xmas Goods.

N. P. BAILEY, the Furniture Man,

No. 228 & 230 South Main St.

W. S. ALLEN,

FURNITURE

—AND—

CARPET STORE

240 AND 242 S. SPRING ST.

NEW STORE! NEW GOODS! NEW PRICES!

We extend an invitation to all to examine goods and get prices.

Remember the new location.

REDUCED FROM \$7 TO \$5.50.

WE ARE NOT

Retiring from Business!

WE CARRY THE LARGEST, NEWEST AND BEST SELECTED STOCK OF

FURNITURE, CARPETS, SHADES,

Curtains, Coverings, Etc.

WE WILL NOT BE UNDERSOLD.

LOS ANGELES FURNITURE CO.,

259-261 N. Main St., Opposite Baker Block.

RETIRING FROM BUSINESS.

Walton & Wachtel,

Having Decided to Retire from Business, Offer

Their Entire Stock

—OF—

FURNITURE

In All Grades, from the Cheapest to the Best

Made in the United States.

AT COST!

This is the best opportunity ever offered in this city

to parties who contemplate furnishing

dwellings, offices, etc.

214, 216, 218 S. SPRING.

AT AUCTION!

Without Limit,

SILVER HOUSE

244 North Main Street,

BAKER BLOCK.

Every Day at 10 o'clock A.M.

By catalogue, until the entire stock is disposed of.

Superb Solid Silverware, Rogers' Best Tableware, Quadruple Silver Plate in great variety. Ornaments, Gold-headed Canes, Opera-glasses, etc. The costly fixtures now for sale.

Unclassified.

ESTABLISHED MAY, 1888.

Excelsior Steam Laundry.

A FEW OF OUR SPECIALTIES.

WE DO UP:

Lace Curtains in Any Shade, Angora Rugs Cleaned Equal to New, Lawn Tennis and Silk Overalls, Silk and Woollen Underwear, All Kinds of Laundry Work at Reasonable Prices.

Office, 15 West Second Street. TELEPHONE 261.

Work Delivered to All Parts of City.

EAGLE STABLES,

30 SOUTH FORT STREET.

Good Teams at Reasonable Rates. Telephone No. 243. W. J. WHITE, Proprietor.

COMPARISON.

It is a word that we ask you to kindly bear in mind when purchasing

HATS, SHIRTS AND UNDERWEAR.

We are at all times willing to have the intelligent purchaser compare our goods with any reputable concern, but do not compare with Cheap John goods. They handle a different line of goods from ours, consequently there is no comparison. Our extensive business the last week proves that the public is awake to our prices and goods. The very extensive sale of

WARNER'S Famous SANITARY WOOL UNDERWEAR

(No Dye) AT \$3.00 A SUIT, all sizes, shows how satisfactory they are.

We display the largest and most popular lines of

Underwear, Hose and Shirts at Lowest Prices in the City.

—IN—

OUR HAT DEPARTMENT

We still continue our SPECIAL HAT SALE, as same has proved such a success, and have placed on sale a number of extensive lines of SOFT and STIFF HATS, all styles and shapes, at

\$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50 and \$4.00.

With which no one can compete.

Siegel & Hatter

LOS ANGELES, CAL.

And Men's Furnisher,

UNDER THE NADEAU HOTEL.

The Coultter Dry Goods House.

COULTER

DRY GOODS HOUSE.

SPECIALS.

11 | White Blankets, 50 Per Cent. Wool,

4 | at \$3.75; worth \$5.

10 | White Blankets, 70 Per Cent. Wool,

4 | at \$4.50; worth \$6.50.

11 | White Blankets, Extra Heavy, 45 Per

4 | Cent. Wool, at \$4.65; worth \$7.

13 | White Blankets, Extra Heavy, 45 Per

4 | Cent. Wool, at \$5.25; worth \$8.50.

10 | Beautiful and Soft Gray Blankets,

4 | 80 Per Cent. Wool, at \$4.50; worth \$6.

11 | Beautiful and Soft Gray Blankets,

4 | 80 Per Cent. Wool, at \$5; worth \$6.50.

Fancy Dress Suit Patterns.

EXTRAORDINARY REDUCTIONS.

AT \$5 PER SUIT,

Handsome Patterns, worth \$10.

AT \$10 PER SUIT,

Elegant Patterns, worth \$16.50.

AT \$11 PER SUIT,

Superb Patterns, worth \$18.50.

AT \$13.50 PER SUIT,

Richest Patterns, worth \$20.

See Our Large FRONT WINDOWS. WE HAVE OTHER BARGAINS.

The

Los Angeles

Times.

Pasadena Edition.

BY MAIL, \$9 A YEAR.

SUNDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 24, 1899.

BY CARRIER: (PER MONTH, \$30; PER YEAR, \$360.)

IN PASADENA

THE TIMES is served regularly by carrier, at an early hour every morning, to the residences and business places of citizens, at the same price charged in Los Angeles.

The Pasadena Edition is now published every day, and the matter on this page runs through the entire issue, so that Pasadena and her admirers get the full benefit of the Times circulation.

The Times

PASADENA DAILY EDITION.
PUBLISHED BY THE TIMES COMPANY,
264 E. COLORADO ST.

EDITORIALS

THE fog may turn to rain.
PASADENA has a future as a great railroad center.

THERE are wars and rumors of wars among the railroads.

THE last move of Capt. Cross shows that he is a hustler, or had one by him.

IF the Lincoln Park land-owners knew how much it would help them, they would start a good restaurant there, and improve the road at their own expense. It would bring many persons through the town every day in the week.

THE train, one of the most complete ever brought over, that the Raymond excursionists used in coming out, tells the story of railroad improvements within the past two or three years. The train is a long walk, which a person can use as a promenade during the trip across the continent.

THE railroad news which we give in this issue has generic affinities to that given two Sundays ago on the same question. It shows that Capt. Cross is determined to have the best facilities possible for his road, and the right of way secured in a very quiet manner, and given for the first time in this morning's TIMES, while a great surprise to many, will be received with pleasure by our citizens.

WE must keep our eyes on our neighbors in Canada or they will run away with all the rapid inter-oceanic, rapid-transit, and everything else. The large shipbuilders of England are submitting plans to the Canadian Pacific Company for new and improved steamers for its Atlantic service, and it is proposed to make Canada the route for a gigantic inter-oceanic, rapid-transit scheme. The Atlantic vessels are to be 480 feet long by 54 feet beam by 25 feet draught. The first of these vessels is to be ready February, 1899. This means that you can start from England and reach Japan, via Canada, in 23 days, as the horsemen say, without turning a hair. This will be about 9250 miles, as against 18,750 by the Suez Canal and 15,500 by the Cape. The route to Shanghai via Canada is much shorter, being 10,000 miles, as against 12,500 and 14,500 by Suez and the Cape.

THE Pasadena Edition of the Friends' Church, which appears to have opened and ink will flow. The TIMES started the ball, as we were (not the Ball and Pinner), some weeks ago, calling attention to the fact there was a difference of opinion in the Friends' meeting of this city. We did not then publish all the facts that we had, as it is hardly the thing to drag church matters into public print. We simply referred to the matter then as a curious feature of the evolution of the society of Friends here. We did not express an opinion whether it was a forward step or a backward one. The facts are that Mr. Myron A. Clark appeared in the Friends' meeting here, and as one result there were a number of baptisms. This has occasioned some bad feeling and the old-school orthodox Friends do not recognize baptism as an article in their faith; and if Mr. Clark, who, it is understood, is also a pastor of an entirely different society, baptizes, he is not a Friend in any sense. The baptism of the Holy Ghost as referred to in the Bible is the plan the Friends believe in, and Mr. Clark's position today is that he has introduced, or tried to introduce, a feature into the Friends' meeting in Pasadena that places those who accept it or are baptized in antagonism to the society in general. Mr. Clark has a card in another column.

WE have a flow of soul here that should satisfy the most cautious critic: Churches, young men's societies, good clergymen to look after us, and a town that in point of "true goodness" it is hard to improve on; but while all this is necessary and to be commended, there is still another religion that we invite attention to—this is the great out-of-door house of good. We were riding down the valley a few days ago with a companion, when he stopped and taking off his hat said that he felt like uncovering at such a sight. The little act tells the story of the growing love and reverence Southern Californians have for their home. We must not take all our religion in the church. This is the land of out-of-door life, and no matter how busy you are, no matter how much worried about business and interest, take your horse and the little ones and ride out into the country and drink it in long deep draughts. It will make you better, and will be time well spent. We of this city do not spend time enough in many enjoyments; we seem to be divided against ourselves. We should meet often in the field, at picnics, at hunts, riding parties. If you have a friend who is an indolent take him out to ride, show him our mountains, our hills and dales; bring him face to face with all these wonders; give him out-door Christianity. What are words when you have the speaking works of the Master at your very doors. We work too hard, we worry too much, and every man owes it to himself to enjoy himself as much as he consistently can without interfering with his business.

THE new magazine, "The Californian," is not a Pasadena production, but is to be issued in Los Angeles, San Francisco, and London, Eng.

A QUAIL SHOOT.

A DAY GLORIOUSLY SPENT WITH THE VALLEY QUAIL.

Shooting Over the Dogs—Sport in the San Gabriel Valley—A Tricky Bird—How It is Done About Pasadena.

THE quail season is on in Southern California and the time is a puzzle to eastern sportsmen. On the other side of the continent the sportsman, unless he is going to Florida, has put away his gun for the season, the last duck or goose has fallen, and one can only go to the club and read about summer sports in the Sportsman or Forest and Stream.

In Southern California it is different. Summer has just gone by, it is true, but we are entering upon another and entirely different season: The cool summer that passes for winter here and as the rainy season—a libel climatic, as it were. The first rains have given the hills, dales and valleys a coating of green; wild flowers are budding and springing out in every direction; birds fill the trees and groves and wake us at early morning with their melody.

They are not passing, but have come here to stay during the winter of the North, and our lakes and ponds, formed by indentures on the coast, are thronged with flocks of ducks and geese. The tops of the Sierra Madres are tipped with white, the gleam of snow greets the eyes and the glint of the orange in the lowland. Winter, that has driven the birds to the south, is here; but it is on the mountains, impotent and helpless. The San Gabriel, then, in the eastern winter months, is a garden, a land of flowers and of pure delight. The quail through this winter garden will before long pick an acquaintance with one of the most attractive game birds of the South—the plumed quail. If you do not hunt it up it will come into your garden and sample your strawberries and serenade you with its melodious note.

They are not passing, but have come here to stay during the winter of the North, and our lakes and ponds, formed by indentures on the coast, are thronged with flocks of ducks and geese. The tops of the Sierra Madres are tipped with white, the gleam of snow greets the eyes and the glint of the orange in the lowland. Winter, that has driven the birds to the south, is here; but it is on the mountains, impotent and helpless. The San Gabriel, then, in the eastern winter months, is a garden, a land of flowers and of pure delight. The quail through this winter garden will before long pick an acquaintance with one of the most attractive game birds of the South—the plumed quail. If you do not hunt it up it will come into your garden and sample your strawberries and serenade you with its melodious note.

They are not passing, but have come here to stay during the winter of the North, and our lakes and ponds, formed by indentures on the coast, are thronged with flocks of ducks and geese. The tops of the Sierra Madres are tipped with white, the gleam of snow greets the eyes and the glint of the orange in the lowland. Winter, that has driven the birds to the south, is here; but it is on the mountains, impotent and helpless. The San Gabriel, then, in the eastern winter months, is a garden, a land of flowers and of pure delight. The quail through this winter garden will before long pick an acquaintance with one of the most attractive game birds of the South—the plumed quail. If you do not hunt it up it will come into your garden and sample your strawberries and serenade you with its melodious note.

A more beautiful creature it would be hard to find, with its striped, quaintly-marked feathers, its jaunty plumes and provokingly "brash" air. The quail seems to know when the game law is on, as during the summer, when it is against the law to molest it, it overruns the gardens, is seen by thousands in the washes, and the delectable are heard in every cañon. It is then nesting, and you may find the little family in your garden. One has made its nest near the house of a friend, the writer, for several seasons, and is of course never molested. Some morning as the sun creeps up from Arizona, driving out the deep shadows that seem to lurk over night in the cañons, and changing the purple hues that linger about the snow peaks to pink and red, rolls up to your door a double team, with three men, each holding a dog and gun, and you remember that you have promised to spend the day with the dogs, the plumed quail and some jolly companions.

Out you tumble, then into your shooting outfit. Pockets are filled with cartridges, gun taken down, and after what has been termed a hasty bite you are up and away. What a morning it is! There has been a white frost, and the roads gleam like silver and the air has a crispness to it that is refreshing. It acts as the tonic and dogs and horses feel it and have an eager look. Away we go down Colorado street, through Lamanda as the cocks crow, down by Sierra Madre and the old oak; many jerks and notes from the quail do we hear, defying us to stop.

Many a jaunty plume do we see, but it is precious, and there is no pull up until we reach the big wash down by Monrovia, where it is always a sure thing. Here there are several thousand acres covered with low brush, cactus and other enemies to man, and here we pull up, tie the horses to a tree and jump out, gun in hand. The dogs are wild. It is their first outing of the season, and one is a youngster not out of his teens. What beauties they are; silver and white pointers, as fine as silk and true as steel, bred from the best stock in the world, and their proud owner will tell you that "Bac Bung," that the writer once saw priced at \$10,000, was no better dog.

The animals are given a run about to the "bunk" out of them; and then the sportsmen move over into the wash, where even now is heard the love note of one of the dainty birds. What a morning it is! The sun is just pouring into the big wash; the note of the lark comes from the mesa beyond, and every leaf gleams and shimmers in the sun's rays and bears a crystal drop of dew.

The four spread out, and with gun ready, move slowly ahead, stepping around the cactus bushes modestly, warning the dogs or calling them with whistle. Over to the left sounds the "Po-toe," "Po-toe," or something very

THE CROSS ROAD.

NOT A LOCAL ISSUE, BUT A THROUGH TRANSIT LINE.

A Link Between Los Angeles and Salt Lake—The Enterprise Backed by the Union Pacific—Local Rapid Transit—The Details.

ADVISE have recently been received in Pasadena from a gentleman who is in a position to know something of railway movements. The information is of a nature which certainly should be gratifying to the residents of this city, as it is an assurance that we are to have the benefit of another transcontinental railroad within two years.

A year or so ago there were many who inclined to the opinion that the much-talked-of Salt Lake road was simply an effort on the part of the Union Pacific to reach the Pacific Coast and to control a portion of this immense southern trade, and also to open up the grand resources of Southern Utah and Nevada. The vast mineral and agricultural wealth of the section is well known and none are more familiar with it than the railway men themselves.

THE SALT LAKE ROAD is a line which will be built to make use of these magnificent resources both to the east and the west. It is strange that a country so rich in natural resources should so long have remained inaccessible by rail, as a railway will open to the markets vast tracts of timber, millions of acres of magnificent grazing land and hundreds of mines, producing ores of lead and silver, iron, copper, and also mines of gold and thousands of acres of coal of an exceptionally fine quality.

Beside the development of the country through which the road will pass, the through traffic must become simply enormous, as the route will be about 600 miles shorter than any other between the great Southwest and points east of the Rocky Mountains, north of Denver.

NUMEROUS surveys have been made, and the various routes thoroughly discussed, but the gentleman giving the information says the route from Salt Lake to the Pacific Ocean is as follows: The route will be built to make use of these magnificent resources both to the east and the west. It is strange that a country so rich in natural resources should so long have remained inaccessible by rail, as a railway will open to the markets vast tracts of timber, millions of acres of magnificent grazing land and hundreds of mines, producing ores of lead and silver, iron, copper, and also mines of gold and thousands of acres of coal of an exceptionally fine quality.

Quail shooting here is difficult for eastern sportsmen at first, as the little birds are remarkably rapid flyers and go like the very wind and often in a twinkling are out of sight. The quail always get a good dog, but it takes time to learn the ways of the birds. Up on the mountains we find the plumed quail, or the "mountain quail," a beautiful bird, and one of the most valuable game birds of the West. The quail is a very hard creature to hunt, and it is not until you have been hunting for some time that you can begin to understand the art of the bird. It is the quail that has this little creature in any number. Quail shooting is to be considered, as it is for no other reason, it takes the sportsman out of doors, and if he can not hit our Southern California production he has an outing and is brought face to face with Nature at her best.

AMONG THE CHURCHES.

THE following church services will be held today:
At the Tabernacle, Methodist Episcopal Church, today, the pastor, Rev. P. F. Brees, will preach; subject, 11 a. m., "The Loyalty of Love"; 7:15 p. m., "Comin' to Jesus by Night." Sabbath-school at 9:30 a. m. Young people's meeting at 6 p. m.

At the First Congregational Church, Rev. Dr. Doremus Scudder, recently from Japan, will occupy the pulpit in the morning in the place of the pastor, Rev. D. H. Hill. Evening services will be held as usual.

At the North Congregational Church, at 3 p. m., dedicatory services will be held, as directed by the Rev. H. T. Staats, the pastor; assisted by Rev. E. F. Abbott of Sierra Madre, Rev. Dr. Doremus Scudder, Rev. D. H. Hill of Pasadena, and Rev. James L. Ford of Los Angeles. Music will be furnished by the choir of the First Congregational Church, assisted by Dr. and Mrs. D. H. Green.

Notice will be given at all the churches today of the Thanksgiving services to be held Thursday in the First Congregational Church. Rev. Dr. William Ormiston of the Presbyterian Church will deliver the sermon. Bishop Neely will occupy the pulpit of All Saints' Church this morning. In the evening the pastor, Rev. G. A. Ostrum, will preach as usual.

The sermon at the Universalist Church by the pastor, Rev. J. M. Wenger, will be a Thanksgiving sermon. There will be a special programme of patriotic and thanksgiving songs. The decorations will be appropriate to the harvest time.

THE FAIR.

THE W. R. C. Fair came to a conclusion last evening, after a very successful run of five days. The ladies worked hard in their noble undertaking to provide comforts for their less fortunate sisters in the home at Greenwood, and if they have achieved a success they deserved it.

The dinners they have served each day were good and were well patronized. The attendance was large every day, and during the evening there was sometimes an overflow of the popularity of the entertainment.

Voting last evening was quite sharp, as the young ladies who perilled their friends to vote who should become the most popular, and as the young ladies have hosts of friends the votes were numerous.

THE FAIR on a whole may be said to have been a success.

Mr. Lippincott, the undertaker, was quite ill yesterday.
E. S. Frost and family are expected to return some time next week.
J. W. D. Sobotte and wife of Pella, Iowa, are guests at the Southern.

Y. M. Mundell returned from his ranch, near Long Beach, yesterday.
Miss Jennie Benjamin was visiting in the city yesterday from Los Angeles.

THE CROSS ROAD.

NOT A LOCAL ISSUE, BUT A THROUGH TRANSIT LINE.

A Link Between Los Angeles and Salt Lake—The Enterprise Backed by the Union Pacific—Local Rapid Transit—The Details.

ADVISE have recently been received in Pasadena from a gentleman who is in a position to know something of railway movements. The information is of a nature which certainly should be gratifying to the residents of this city, as it is an assurance that we are to have the benefit of another transcontinental railroad within two years.

A year or so ago there were many who inclined to the opinion that the much-talked-of Salt Lake road was simply an effort on the part of the Union Pacific to reach the Pacific Coast and to control a portion of this immense southern trade, and also to open up the grand resources of Southern Utah and Nevada. The vast mineral and agricultural wealth of the section is well known and none are more familiar with it than the railway men themselves.

THE SALT LAKE ROAD is a line which will be built to make use of these magnificent resources both to the east and the west. It is strange that a country so rich in natural resources should so long have remained inaccessible by rail, as a railway will open to the markets vast tracts of timber, millions of acres of magnificent grazing land and hundreds of mines, producing ores of lead and silver, iron, copper, and also mines of gold and thousands of acres of coal of an exceptionally fine quality.

Beside the development of the country through which the road will pass, the through traffic must become simply enormous, as the route will be about 600 miles shorter than any other between the great Southwest and points east of the Rocky Mountains, north of Denver.

NUMEROUS surveys have been made, and the various routes thoroughly discussed, but the gentleman giving the information says the route from Salt Lake to the Pacific Ocean is as follows: The route will be built to make use of these magnificent resources both to the east and the west. It is strange that a country so rich in natural resources should so long have remained inaccessible by rail, as a railway will open to the markets vast tracts of timber, millions of acres of magnificent grazing land and hundreds of mines, producing ores of lead and silver, iron, copper, and also mines of gold and thousands of acres of coal of an exceptionally fine quality.

Quail shooting here is difficult for eastern sportsmen at first, as the little birds are remarkably rapid flyers and go like the very wind and often in a twinkling are out of sight. The quail always get a good dog, but it takes time to learn the ways of the birds. Up on the mountains we find the plumed quail, or the "mountain quail," a beautiful bird, and one of the most valuable game birds of the West. The quail is a very hard creature to hunt, and it is not until you have been hunting for some time that you can begin to understand the art of the bird. It is the quail that has this little creature in any number. Quail shooting is to be considered, as it is for no other reason, it takes the sportsman out of doors, and if he can not hit our Southern California production he has an outing and is brought face to face with Nature at her best.

AMONG THE CHURCHES.

THE following church services will be held today:
At the Tabernacle, Methodist Episcopal Church, today, the pastor, Rev. P. F. Brees, will preach; subject, 11 a. m., "The Loyalty of Love"; 7:15 p. m., "Comin' to Jesus by Night." Sabbath-school at 9:30 a. m. Young people's meeting at 6 p. m.

At the First Congregational Church, Rev. Dr. Doremus Scudder, recently from Japan, will occupy the pulpit in the morning in the place of the pastor, Rev. D. H. Hill. Evening services will be held as usual.

At the North Congregational Church, at 3 p. m., dedicatory services will be held, as directed by the Rev. H. T. Staats, the pastor; assisted by Rev. E. F. Abbott of Sierra Madre, Rev. Dr. Doremus Scudder, Rev. D. H. Hill of Pasadena, and Rev. James L. Ford of Los Angeles. Music will be furnished by the choir of the First Congregational Church, assisted by Dr. and Mrs. D. H. Green.

Notice will be given at all the churches today of the Thanksgiving services to be held Thursday in the First Congregational Church. Rev. Dr. William Ormiston of the Presbyterian Church will deliver the sermon. Bishop Neely will occupy the pulpit of All Saints' Church this morning. In the evening the pastor, Rev. G. A. Ostrum, will preach as usual.

The sermon at the Universalist Church by the pastor, Rev. J. M. Wenger, will be a Thanksgiving sermon. There will be a special programme of patriotic and thanksgiving songs. The decorations will be appropriate to the harvest time.

THE FAIR.

THE W. R. C. Fair came to a conclusion last evening, after a very successful run of five days. The ladies worked hard in their noble undertaking to provide comforts for their less fortunate sisters in the home at Greenwood, and if they have achieved a success they deserved it.

The dinners they have served each day were good and were well patronized. The attendance was large every day, and during the evening there was sometimes an overflow of the popularity of the entertainment.

Voting last evening was quite sharp, as the young ladies who perilled their friends to vote who should become the most popular, and as the young ladies have hosts of friends the votes were numerous.

THE FAIR on a whole may be said to have been a success.

Mr. Lippincott, the undertaker, was quite ill yesterday.
E. S. Frost and family are expected to return some time next week.
J. W. D. Sobotte and wife of Pella, Iowa, are guests at the Southern.

Y. M. Mundell returned from his ranch, near Long Beach, yesterday.
Miss Jennie Benjamin was visiting in the city yesterday from Los Angeles.

THE CROSS ROAD.

NOT A LOCAL ISSUE, BUT A THROUGH TRANSIT LINE.

A Link Between Los Angeles and Salt Lake—The Enterprise Backed by the Union Pacific—Local Rapid Transit—The Details.

ADVISE have recently been received in Pasadena from a gentleman who is in a position to know something of railway movements. The information is of a nature which certainly should be gratifying to the residents of this city, as it is an assurance that we are to have the benefit of another transcontinental railroad within two years.

A year or so ago there were many who inclined to the opinion that the much-talked-of Salt Lake road was simply an effort on the part of the Union Pacific to reach the Pacific Coast and to control a portion of this immense southern trade, and also to open up the grand resources of Southern Utah and Nevada. The vast mineral and agricultural wealth of the section is well known and none are more familiar with it than the railway men themselves.

THE SALT LAKE ROAD is a line which will be built to make use of these magnificent resources both to the east and the west. It is strange that a country so rich in natural resources should so long have remained inaccessible by rail, as a railway will open to the markets vast tracts of timber, millions of acres of magnificent grazing land and hundreds of mines, producing ores of lead and silver, iron, copper, and also mines of gold and thousands of acres of coal of an exceptionally fine quality.

Beside the development of the country through which the road will pass, the through traffic must become simply enormous, as the route will be about 600 miles shorter than any other between the great Southwest and points east of the Rocky Mountains, north of Denver.

NUMEROUS surveys have been made, and the various routes thoroughly discussed, but the gentleman giving the information says the route from Salt Lake to the Pacific Ocean is as follows: The route will be built to make use of these magnificent resources both to the east and the west. It is strange that a country so rich in natural resources should so long have remained inaccessible by rail, as a railway will open to the markets vast tracts of timber, millions of acres of magnificent grazing land and hundreds of mines, producing ores of lead and silver, iron, copper, and also mines of gold and thousands of acres of coal of an exceptionally fine quality.

Quail shooting here is difficult for eastern sportsmen at first, as the little birds are remarkably rapid flyers and go like the very wind and often in a twinkling are out of sight. The quail always get a good dog, but it takes time to learn the ways of the birds. Up on the mountains we find the plumed quail, or the "mountain quail," a beautiful bird, and one of the most valuable game birds of the West. The quail is a very hard creature to hunt, and it is not until you have been hunting for some time that you can begin to understand the art of the bird. It is the quail that has this little creature in any number. Quail shooting is to be considered, as it is for no other reason, it takes the sportsman out of doors, and if he can not hit our Southern California production he has an outing and is brought face to face with Nature at her best.

AMONG THE CHURCHES.

THE following church services will be held today:
At the Tabernacle, Methodist Episcopal Church, today, the pastor, Rev. P. F. Brees, will preach; subject, 11 a. m., "The Loyalty of Love"; 7:15 p. m., "Comin' to Jesus by Night." Sabbath-school at 9:30 a. m. Young people's meeting at 6 p. m.

At the First Congregational Church, Rev. Dr. Doremus Scudder, recently from Japan, will occupy the pulpit in the morning in the place of the pastor, Rev. D. H. Hill. Evening services will be held as usual.

At the North Congregational Church, at 3 p. m., dedicatory services will be held, as directed by the Rev. H. T. Staats, the pastor; assisted by Rev. E. F. Abbott of Sierra Madre, Rev. Dr. Doremus Scudder, Rev. D. H. Hill of Pasadena, and Rev. James L. Ford of Los Angeles. Music will be furnished by the choir of the First Congregational Church, assisted by Dr. and Mrs. D. H. Green.

Notice will be given at all the churches today of the Thanksgiving services to be held Thursday in the First Congregational Church. Rev. Dr. William Ormiston of the Presbyterian Church will deliver the sermon. Bishop Neely will occupy the pulpit of All Saints' Church this morning. In the evening the pastor, Rev. G. A. Ostrum, will preach as usual.

The sermon at the Universalist Church by the pastor, Rev. J. M. Wenger, will be a Thanksgiving sermon. There will be a special programme of patriotic and thanksgiving songs. The decorations will be appropriate to the harvest time.

THE FAIR.

THE W. R. C. Fair came to a conclusion last evening, after a very successful run of five days. The ladies worked hard in their noble undertaking to provide comforts for their less fortunate sisters in the home at Greenwood, and if they have achieved a success they deserved it.

The dinners they have served each day were good and were well patronized. The attendance was large every day, and during the evening there was sometimes an overflow of the popularity of the entertainment.

Voting last evening was quite sharp, as the young ladies who perilled their friends to vote who should become the most popular, and as the young ladies have hosts of friends the votes were numerous.

THE FAIR on a whole may be said to have been a success.

Mr. Lippincott, the undertaker, was quite ill yesterday.
E. S. Frost and family are expected to return some time next week.
J. W. D. Sobotte and wife of Pella, Iowa, are guests at the Southern.

Y. M. Mundell returned from his ranch, near Long Beach, yesterday.
Miss Jennie Benjamin was visiting in the city yesterday from Los Angeles.

THE CROSS ROAD.

NOT A LOCAL ISSUE, BUT A THROUGH TRANSIT LINE.

A Link Between Los Angeles and Salt Lake—The Enterprise Backed by the Union Pacific—Local Rapid Transit—The Details.

ADVISE have recently been received in Pasadena from a gentleman who is in a position to know something of railway movements. The information is of a nature which certainly should be gratifying to the residents of this city, as it is an assurance that we are to have the benefit of another transcontinental railroad within two years.

A year or so ago there were many who inclined to the opinion that the much-talked-of Salt Lake road was simply an effort on the part of the Union Pacific to reach the Pacific Coast and to control a portion of this immense southern trade, and also to open up the grand resources of Southern Utah and Nevada. The vast mineral and agricultural wealth of the section is well known and none are more familiar with it than the railway men themselves.

THE SALT LAKE ROAD is a line which will be built to make use of these magnificent resources both to the east and the west. It is strange that a country so rich in natural resources should so long have remained inaccessible by rail, as a railway will open to the markets vast tracts of timber, millions of acres of magnificent grazing land and hundreds of mines, producing ores of lead and silver, iron, copper, and also mines of gold and thousands of acres of coal of an exceptionally fine quality.

Beside the development of the country through which the road will pass, the through traffic must become simply enormous, as the route will be about 600 miles shorter than any other between the great Southwest and points east of the Rocky Mountains, north of Denver.

NUMEROUS surveys have been made, and the various routes thoroughly discussed, but the gentleman giving the information says the route from Salt Lake to the Pacific Ocean is as follows: The route will be built to make use of these magnificent resources both to the east and the west. It is strange that a country so rich in natural resources should so long have remained inaccessible by rail, as a railway will open to the markets vast tracts of timber, millions of acres of magnificent grazing land and hundreds of mines, producing ores of lead and silver, iron, copper, and also mines of gold and thousands of acres of coal of an exceptionally fine quality.

Quail shooting here is difficult for eastern sportsmen at first, as the little birds are remarkably rapid flyers and go like the very wind and often in a twinkling are out of sight. The quail always get a good dog, but it takes time to learn the ways of the birds. Up on the mountains we find the plumed quail, or the "mountain quail," a beautiful bird, and one of the most valuable game birds of the West. The quail is a very hard creature to hunt, and it is not until you have been hunting for some time that you can begin to understand the art of the bird. It is the quail that has this little creature in any number. Quail shooting is to be considered, as it is for no other reason, it takes the sportsman out of doors, and if he can not hit our Southern California production he has an outing and is brought face to face with Nature at her best.

AMONG THE CHURCHES.

THE following church services will be held today:
At the Tabernacle, Methodist Episcopal Church, today, the pastor, Rev. P. F. Brees, will preach; subject, 11 a. m., "The Loyalty of Love"; 7:15 p. m., "Comin' to Jesus by Night." Sabbath-school at 9:30 a. m. Young people's meeting at 6 p. m.

At the First Congregational Church, Rev. Dr. Doremus Scudder, recently from Japan, will occupy the pulpit in the morning in the place of the pastor, Rev. D. H. Hill. Evening services will be held as usual.

At the North Congregational Church, at 3 p. m., dedicatory services will be held, as directed by the Rev. H. T. Staats, the pastor; assisted by Rev. E. F. Abbott of Sierra Madre, Rev. Dr. Doremus Scudder, Rev. D. H. Hill of Pasadena, and Rev. James L. Ford of Los Angeles. Music will be furnished by the choir of the First Congregational Church, assisted by Dr. and Mrs. D. H. Green.

Notice will be given at all the churches today of the Thanksgiving services to be held Thursday in the First Congregational Church. Rev. Dr. William Ormiston of the Presbyterian Church will deliver the sermon. Bishop Neely will occupy the pulpit of All Saints' Church this morning. In the evening the pastor, Rev. G. A. Ostrum, will preach as usual.

The sermon at the Universalist Church by the pastor, Rev. J. M. Wenger, will be a Thanksgiving sermon. There will be a special programme of patriotic and thanksgiving songs. The decorations will be appropriate to the harvest time.

THE FAIR.

THE W. R. C. Fair came to a conclusion last evening, after a very successful run of five days. The ladies worked hard in their noble undertaking to provide comforts for their less fortunate sisters in the home at Greenwood, and if they have achieved a success they deserved it.

The dinners they have served each day were good and were well patronized. The attendance was large every day, and during the evening there was sometimes an overflow of the popularity of the entertainment.

Voting last evening was quite sharp, as the young ladies who perilled their friends to vote who should become the most popular, and as the young ladies have hosts of friends the votes were numerous.

THE FAIR on a whole may be said to have been a success.

Mr. Lippincott, the undertaker, was quite ill yesterday.
E. S. Frost and family are expected to return some time next week.
J. W. D. Sobotte and wife of Pella, Iowa, are guests at the Southern.

Y. M. Mundell returned from his ranch, near Long Beach, yesterday.
Miss Jennie Benjamin was visiting in the city yesterday from Los Angeles.

REAL ESTATE.

WALLACE BROS.,
No. 7 N. Fair Oaks ave., Dealers in

NEWS AND BUSINESS ITEMS.

THE WEATHER.
SIGNAL OFFICE, LOS ANGELES, Nov. 23.—At 8:07 a.m. the barometer registered 30.02; at 8:07 p.m. 30.08; thermometer for corresponding periods, 57°, 59°; maximum temperature, 66°; minimum temperature, 50°. Weather, partly cloudy. Rainfall past 24 hours, insignificant.

EASTERN TEMPERATURES.
CHICAGO, Nov. 23.—[By Telegram to THE TIMES.] Temperatures at 8 a.m.:
New York..... 44°
New Orleans..... 38°
St. Louis..... 38°
Chicago..... 38°

Near Boise City, Idaho, recently, a sand-pump brought up a flint idol from a depth of 100 feet. It is claimed to be the oldest mark of human life on record by Prof. Wright of Oberlin College, Ohio.

We will double our standing order next week, so everybody try our Oysters. Try them, and you will use no other: 50 cents a can. J. W. Bannell & Co., 124 West First street.

Casper F. Gussup, who died at Tacoma a few days ago, served in five armies—the Austrian, Italian, French in Algeria, Maximilian in Mexico, and in the United States Army.

Our Arabian is the finest drinking coffee in the world. It is our own brand, and is sold exclusively by us. Others may imitate, but they cannot produce it, as it is a result of many years of careful experiments. No. 347 South Spring street.

Astoria had a sensation last Friday. Two mules were driven through the town streets with a band of music. They were the first seen in that place.

Why is our coffee trade increasing, you say? This question is easier for me to explain than why my name is Jevne. The public is quick to appreciate a good article, and we deal in no other.

Two men were arrested in Modesto last Wednesday on suspicion of being crooks. They were trying to sell some jewelry, and being searched their pockets contained 18 watch chains, 14 bracelets and a lot of miscellaneous trinkets.

Talk about Oysters! You should see those at 124 West First street. Large cans, 50 cents.

There is a Mexican couple living south of Los Angeles who have 18 children, the youngest of whom is 10 days old. The couple have lost two children.

Unusually—Elgin Condensed Milk. Eight machines are at work putting in a new steel vault in the basement of the State Capitol.

BARAINS IN CHAIRS.—If you want new carpets at secondhand prices. Call on W. P. Mart & Bro., 349 South Spring street.

There are indications that the Denver and Rio Grande Railroad will build an extension of its lines in New Mexico during the year 1900.

Maudslayi Java coffee is not generally obtainable, but can always be found at H. Jevne's.

The gross receipts at the Chrysanthemum Fair in Pomona last Friday and Saturday were \$14.70, and the expenses about \$4. One thousand lines of sugar wafers just received at Jevne's.

But four vessels arrived at San Francisco last Wednesday.
J. W. Bannell & Co., 124 West First street, are sole agents for the famous Mataragdy Day Oysters. Dealers supplied with best Oysters. Cheapest prices.

Major James H. Parry of New Mexico stands as a champion of receiving the nomination of Adjutant General.

Insult on having Elgin Condensed Milk. Quite a large number of men are taking out their papers in New Mexico.

Dismark wafers again in stock at H. Jevne's.

Office-seekers are busy fighting to fill the positions of vacancy which will occur on January 1st at Dixon.

New Tea Store, 347 South Spring street. Try our 30c tea, four pounds for \$1.

20c, 30c, 40c, 50c, 60c, 70c, 80c, 90c, 1.00, 1.10, 1.20, 1.30, 1.40, 1.50, 1.60, 1.70, 1.80, 1.90, 2.00, 2.10, 2.20, 2.30, 2.40, 2.50, 2.60, 2.70, 2.80, 2.90, 3.00, 3.10, 3.20, 3.30, 3.40, 3.50, 3.60, 3.70, 3.80, 3.90, 4.00, 4.10, 4.20, 4.30, 4.40, 4.50, 4.60, 4.70, 4.80, 4.90, 5.00, 5.10, 5.20, 5.30, 5.40, 5.50, 5.60, 5.70, 5.80, 5.90, 6.00, 6.10, 6.20, 6.30, 6.40, 6.50, 6.60, 6.70, 6.80, 6.90, 7.00, 7.10, 7.20, 7.30, 7.40, 7.50, 7.60, 7.70, 7.80, 7.90, 8.00, 8.10, 8.20, 8.30, 8.40, 8.50, 8.60, 8.70, 8.80, 8.90, 9.00, 9.10, 9.20, 9.30, 9.40, 9.50, 9.60, 9.70, 9.80, 9.90, 10.00, 10.10, 10.20, 10.30, 10.40, 10.50, 10.60, 10.70, 10.80, 10.90, 11.00, 11.10, 11.20, 11.30, 11.40, 11.50, 11.60, 11.70, 11.80, 11.90, 12.00, 12.10, 12.20, 12.30, 12.40, 12.50, 12.60, 12.70, 12.80, 12.90, 13.00, 13.10, 13.20, 13.30, 13.40, 13.50, 13.60, 13.70, 13.80, 13.90, 14.00, 14.10, 14.20, 14.30, 14.40, 14.50, 14.60, 14.70, 14.80, 14.90, 15.00, 15.10, 15.20, 15.30, 15.40, 15.50, 15.60, 15.70, 15.80, 15.90, 16.00, 16.10, 16.20, 16.30, 16.40, 16.50, 16.60, 16.70, 16.80, 16.90, 17.00, 17.10, 17.20, 17.30, 17.40, 17.50, 17.60, 17.70, 17.80, 17.90, 18.00, 18.10, 18.20, 18.30, 18.40, 18.50, 18.60, 18.70, 18.80, 18.90, 19.00, 19.10, 19.20, 19.30, 19.40, 19.50, 19.60, 19.70, 19.80, 19.90, 20.00, 20.10, 20.20, 20.30, 20.40, 20.50, 20.60, 20.70, 20.80, 20.90, 21.00, 21.10, 21.20, 21.30, 21.40, 21.50, 21.60, 21.70, 21.80, 21.90, 22.00, 22.10, 22.20, 22.30, 22.40, 22.50, 22.60, 22.70, 22.80, 22.90, 23.00, 23.10, 23.20, 23.30, 23.40, 23.50, 23.60, 23.70, 23.80, 23.90, 24.00, 24.10, 24.20, 24.30, 24.40, 24.50, 24.60, 24.70, 24.80, 24.90, 25.00, 25.10, 25.20, 25.30, 25.40, 25.50, 25.60, 25.70, 25.80, 25.90, 26.00, 26.10, 26.20, 26.30, 26.40, 26.50, 26.60, 26.70, 26.80, 26.90, 27.00, 27.10, 27.20, 27.30, 27.40, 27.50, 27.60, 27.70, 27.80, 27.90, 28.00, 28.10, 28.20, 28.30, 28.40, 28.50, 28.60, 28.70, 28.80, 28.90, 29.00, 29.10, 29.20, 29.30, 29.40, 29.50, 29.60, 29.70, 29.80, 29.90, 30.00, 30.10, 30.20, 30.30, 30.40, 30.50, 30.60, 30.70, 30.80, 30.90, 31.00, 31.10, 31.20, 31.30, 31.40, 31.50, 31.60, 31.70, 31.80, 31.90, 32.00, 32.10, 32.20, 32.30, 32.40, 32.50, 32.60, 32.70, 32.80, 32.90, 33.00, 33.10, 33.20, 33.30, 33.40, 33.50, 33.60, 33.70, 33.80, 33.90, 34.00, 34.10, 34.20, 34.30, 34.40, 34.50, 34.60, 34.70, 34.80, 34.90, 35.00, 35.10, 35.20, 35.30, 35.40, 35.50, 35.60, 35.70, 35.80, 35.90, 36.00, 36.10, 36.20, 36.30, 36.40, 36.50, 36.60, 36.70, 36.80, 36.90, 37.00, 37.10, 37.20, 37.30, 37.40, 37.50, 37.60, 37.70, 37.80, 37.90, 38.00, 38.10, 38.20, 38.30, 38.40, 38.50, 38.60, 38.70, 38.80, 38.90, 39.00, 39.10, 39.20, 39.30, 39.40, 39.50, 39.60, 39.70, 39.80, 39.90, 40.00, 40.10, 40.20, 40.30, 40.40, 40.50, 40.60, 40.70, 40.80, 40.90, 41.00, 41.10, 41.20, 41.30, 41.40, 41.50, 41.60, 41.70, 41.80, 41.90, 42.00, 42.10, 42.20, 42.30, 42.40, 42.50, 42.60, 42.70, 42.80, 42.90, 43.00, 43.10, 43.20, 43.30, 43.40, 43.50, 43.60, 43.70, 43.80, 43.90, 44.00, 44.10, 44.20, 44.30, 44.40, 44.50, 44.60, 44.70, 44.80, 44.90, 45.00, 45.10, 45.20, 45.30, 45.40, 45.50, 45.60, 45.70, 45.80, 45.90, 46.00, 46.10, 46.20, 46.30, 46.40, 46.50, 46.60, 46.70, 46.80, 46.90, 47.00, 47.10, 47.20, 47.30, 47.40, 47.50, 47.60, 47.70, 47.80, 47.90, 48.00, 48.10, 48.20, 48.30, 48.40, 48.50, 48.60, 48.70, 48.80, 48.90, 49.00, 49.10, 49.20, 49.30, 49.40, 49.50, 49.60, 49.70, 49.80, 49.90, 50.00, 50.10, 50.20, 50.30, 50.40, 50.50, 50.60, 50.70, 50.80, 50.90, 51.00, 51.10, 51.20, 51.30, 51.40, 51.50, 51.60, 51.70, 51.80, 51.90, 52.00, 52.10, 52.20, 52.30, 52.40, 52.50, 52.60, 52.70, 52.80, 52.90, 53.00, 53.10, 53.20, 53.30, 53.40, 53.50, 53.60, 53.70, 53.80, 53.90, 54.00, 54.10, 54.20, 54.30, 54.40, 54.50, 54.60, 54.70, 54.80, 54.90, 55.00, 55.10, 55.20, 55.30, 55.40, 55.50, 55.60, 55.70, 55.80, 55.90, 56.00, 56.10, 56.20, 56.30, 56.40, 56.50, 56.60, 56.70, 56.80, 56.90, 57.00, 57.10, 57.20, 57.30, 57.40, 57.50, 57.60, 57.70, 57.80, 57.90, 58.00, 58.10, 58.20, 58.30, 58.40, 58.50, 58.60, 58.70, 58.80, 58.90, 59.00, 59.10, 59.20, 59.30, 59.40, 59.50, 59.60, 59.70, 59.80, 59.90, 60.00, 60.10, 60.20, 60.30, 60.40, 60.50, 60.60, 60.70, 60.80, 60.90, 61.00, 61.10, 61.20, 61.30, 61.40, 61.50, 61.60, 61.70, 61.80, 61.90, 62.00, 62.10, 62.20, 62.30, 62.40, 62.50, 62.60, 62.70, 62.80, 62.90, 63.00, 63.10, 63.20, 63.30, 63.40, 63.50, 63.60, 63.70, 63.80, 63.90, 64.00, 64.10, 64.20, 64.30, 64.40, 64.50, 64.60, 64.70, 64.80, 64.90, 65.00, 65.10, 65.20, 65.30, 65.40, 65.50, 65.60, 65.70, 65.80, 65.90, 66.00, 66.10, 66.20, 66.30, 66.40, 66.50, 66.60, 66.70, 66.80, 66.90, 67.00, 67.10, 67.20, 67.30, 67.40, 67.50, 67.60, 67.70, 67.80, 67.90, 68.00, 68.10, 68.20, 68.30, 68.40, 68.50, 68.60, 68.70, 68.80, 68.90, 69.00, 69.10, 69.20, 69.30, 69.40, 69.50, 69.60, 69.70, 69.80, 69.90, 70.00, 70.10, 70.20, 70.30, 70.40, 70.50, 70.60, 70.70, 70.80, 70.90, 71.00, 71.10, 71.20, 71.30, 71.40, 71.50, 71.60, 71.70, 71.80, 71.90, 72.00, 72.10, 72.20, 72.30, 72.40, 72.50, 72.60, 72.70, 72.80, 72.90, 73.00, 73.10, 73.20, 73.30, 73.40, 73.50, 73.60, 73.70, 73.80, 73.90, 74.00, 74.10, 74.20, 74.30, 74.40, 74.50, 74.60, 74.70, 74.80, 74.90, 75.00, 75.10, 75.20, 75.30, 75.40, 75.50, 75.60, 75.70, 75.80, 75.90, 76.00, 76.10, 76.20, 76.30, 76.40, 76.50, 76.60, 76.70, 76.80, 76.90, 77.00, 77.10, 77.20, 77.30, 77.40, 77.50, 77.60, 77.70, 77.80, 77.90, 78.00, 78.10, 78.20, 78.30, 78.40, 78.50, 78.60, 78.70, 78.80, 78.90, 79.00, 79.10, 79.20, 79.30, 79.40, 79.50, 79.60, 79.70, 79.80, 79.90, 80.00, 80.10, 80.20, 80.30, 80.40, 80.50, 80.60, 80.70, 80.80, 80.90, 81.00, 81.10, 81.20, 81.30, 81.40, 81.50, 81.60, 81.70, 81.80, 81.90, 82.00, 82.10, 82.20, 82.30, 82.40, 82.50, 82.60, 82.70, 82.80, 82.90, 83.00, 83.10, 83.20, 83.30, 83.40, 83.50, 83.60, 83.70, 83.80, 83.90, 84.00, 84.10, 84.20, 84.30, 84.40, 84.50, 84.60, 84.70, 84.80, 84.90, 85.00, 85.10, 85.20, 85.30, 85.40, 85.50, 85.60, 85.70, 85.80, 85.90, 86.00, 86.10, 86.20, 86.30, 86.40, 86.50, 86.60, 86.70, 86.80, 86.90, 87.00, 87.10, 87.20, 87.30, 87.40, 87.50, 87.60, 87.70, 87.80, 87.90, 88.00, 88.10, 88.20, 88.30, 88.40, 88.50, 88.60, 88.70, 88.80, 88.90, 89.00, 89.10, 89.20, 89.30, 89.40, 89.50, 89.60, 89.70, 89.80, 89.90, 90.00, 90.10, 90.20, 90.30, 90.40, 90.50, 90.60, 90.70, 90.80, 90.90, 91.00, 91.10, 91.20, 91.30, 91.40, 91.50, 91.60, 91.70, 91.80, 91.90, 92.00, 92.10, 92.20, 92.30, 92.40, 92.50, 92.60, 92.70, 92.80, 92.90, 93.00, 93.10, 93.20, 93.30, 93.40, 93.50, 93.60, 93.70, 93.80, 93.90, 94.00, 94.10, 94.20, 94.30, 94.40, 94.50, 94.60, 94.70, 94.80, 94.90, 95.00, 95.10, 95.20, 95.30, 95.40, 95.50, 95.60, 95.70, 95.80, 95.90, 96.00, 96.10, 96.20, 96.30, 96.40, 96.50, 96.60, 96.70, 96.80, 96.90, 97.00, 97.10, 97.20, 97.30, 97.40, 97.50, 97.60, 97.70, 97.80, 97.90, 98.00, 98.10, 98.20, 98.30, 98.40, 98.50, 98.60, 98.70, 98.80, 98.90, 99.00, 99.10, 99.20, 99.30, 99.40, 99.50, 99.60, 99.70, 99.80, 99.90, 100.00, 100.10, 100.20, 100.30, 100.40, 100.50, 100.60, 100.70, 100.80, 100.90, 101.00, 101.10, 101.20, 101.30, 101.40, 101.50, 101.60, 101.70, 101.80, 101.90, 102.00, 102.10, 102.20, 102.30, 102.40, 102.50, 102.60, 102.70, 102.80, 102.90, 103.00, 103.10, 103.20, 103.30, 103.40, 103.50, 103.60, 103.70, 103.80, 103.90, 104.00, 104.10, 104.20, 104.30, 104.40, 104.50, 104.60, 104.70, 104.80, 104.90, 105.00, 105.10, 105.20, 105.30, 105.40, 105.50, 105.60, 105.70, 105.80, 105.90, 106.00, 106.10, 106.20, 106.30, 106.40, 106.50, 106.60, 106.70, 106.80, 106.90, 107.00, 107.10, 107.20, 107.30, 107.40, 107.50, 107.60, 107.70, 107.80, 107.90, 108.00, 108.10, 108.20, 108.30, 108.40, 108.50, 108.60, 108.70, 108.80, 108.90, 109.00, 109.10, 109.20, 109.30, 109.40, 109.50, 109.60, 109.70, 109.80, 109.90, 110.00, 110.10, 110.20, 110.30, 110.40, 110.50, 110.60, 110.70, 110.80, 110.90, 111.00, 111.10, 111.20, 111.30, 111.40, 111.50, 111.60, 111.70, 111.80, 111.90, 112.00, 112.10, 112.20, 112.30, 112.40, 112.50, 112.60, 112.70, 112.80, 112.90, 113.00, 113.10, 113.20, 113.30, 113.40, 113.50, 113.60, 113.70, 113.80, 113.90, 114.00, 114.10, 114.20, 114.30, 114.40, 114.50, 114.60, 114.70, 114.80, 114.90, 115.00, 115.10, 115.20, 115.30, 115.40, 115.50, 115.60, 115.70, 115.80, 115.90, 116.00, 116.10, 116.20, 116.30, 116.40, 116.50, 116.60, 116.70, 116.80, 116.90, 117.00, 117.10, 117.20, 117.30, 117.40, 117.50, 117.60, 117.70, 117.80, 117.90, 118.00, 118.10, 118.20, 118.30, 118.40, 118.50, 118.60, 118.70, 118.80, 118.90, 119.00, 119.10, 119.20, 119.30, 119.40, 119.50, 119.60, 119.70, 119.80, 119.90, 120.00, 120.10, 120.20, 120.30, 120.40, 120.50, 120.60, 120.70, 120.80, 120.90, 121.00, 121.10, 121.20, 121.30, 121.40, 121.50, 121.60, 121.70, 121.80, 121.90, 122.00, 122.10, 122.20, 122.30, 122.40, 122.50, 122.60, 122.70, 122.80, 122.90, 123.00, 123.10, 123.20, 123.30, 123.40, 123.50, 123.60, 123.70, 123.80, 123.90, 124.00, 124.10, 124.20, 124.30, 124.40, 124.50, 124.60, 124.70, 124.80, 124.90, 125.00, 125.10, 125.20, 125.30, 125.40, 125.50, 125.60, 125.70, 125.80, 125.90, 126.00, 126.10, 126.20, 126.30, 126.40, 126.50, 126.60, 126.70, 126.80, 126.90, 127.00, 127.10, 127.20, 127.30, 127.40, 127.50, 127.60, 127.70, 127.80, 127.90, 128.00, 128.10, 128.20, 128.30, 128.40, 128.50, 128.60, 128.70, 128.80, 128.90, 129.00, 129.10, 129.20, 129.30, 129.40, 129.50, 129.60, 129.70, 129.80, 129.90, 130.00, 130.10, 130.20, 130.30, 130.40, 130.50, 130.60, 130.70, 130.80, 130.90, 131.00, 131.10, 131.20, 131.30, 131.40, 131.50, 131.60, 131.70, 131.80, 131.90, 132.00, 132.10, 132.20, 132.30, 132.40, 132.50, 132.60, 132.70, 132.80, 132.90, 133.00, 133.10, 133.20, 133.30, 133.40, 133.50, 133.60, 133.70, 133.80, 133.90, 134.00, 134.10, 134.20, 134.30, 134.40, 134.50, 134.60, 134.70, 134.80, 134.90, 135.00, 135.10, 135.20, 135.30, 135.40, 135.50, 135.60, 135.70, 135.80, 135.90, 136.00, 136.10, 136.20, 136.30, 136.40, 136.50, 136.60, 136.70, 136.80, 136.90, 137.00, 137.10, 137.20, 137.30, 137.40, 137.50, 137.60, 137.70, 137.80, 137.90, 138.00, 138.10, 138.20, 138.30, 138.40, 138.50, 138.60, 138.70, 138.80, 138.90, 139.00, 139.10, 139.20, 139.30, 139.40, 139.50, 139.60, 139.70, 139.80, 139.90, 140.00, 140.10, 140.20, 140.30, 140.40, 140.50, 140.60, 140.70, 140.80, 140.90, 141.00, 141.10, 141.20, 141.30, 141.40, 141.50, 141.60, 141.70, 141.80, 141.90, 142.00, 142.10, 142.20, 142.30, 142.40, 142.50, 142.60, 142.70, 142.80, 142.90, 143.00, 143.10, 143.20, 143.30, 143.40, 143.50, 143.60, 143.70, 143.80, 143.90, 144.00, 144.10, 144.20, 144.30, 144.40, 144.50, 144.60, 144.70, 144.80, 144.90, 145.00, 145.10, 145.20, 145.30, 145.40, 145.50, 145.60, 145.70, 145.80, 145.90, 146.00

Jacoby Bros.—Clothing.

JACOBY BROS.

OUR CLOSING-OUT SALE.

We are More Earnest Than Ever in
Our Determination to

RETIRE FROM THE RETAIL CLOTHING BUSINESS.

We are satisfied the public believe our published announcement of our retirement from the retail business from the manner in which they entertained us last week. Every day was a busy day with us, and at the close of the week our sales reached a total of \$11,000—a most gratifying result. We are very anxious to enlarge and improve our rapidly growing wholesale business, and to do that we must quickly give up our retail business, and

THIS WEEK

We Cut Our Closing-out Prices
Deeper Than Ever.

OUR— Retail Clothing DEPARTMENT.

BOYS' DEPARTMENT.

500 Pairs of Boys' Knee
Pants, 25c; worth 50c.
500 Pairs of Boys' Knee
Pants, 50c; worth \$1.

Boys' All Wool Suits,
Suits, 5 to 14 Years,
At \$1.75, \$2.50 and \$3 a Suit.

Boys' Cape Overcoats, \$2.
Melton Overcoats, \$3.

YOUTHS' SUITS.
A Full Line of Youths' Suits, in Sizes
from 12 to 18 Years,
At \$3.50 to \$12.50 a Suit.
A Reduction of \$1.50 to \$5 a Suit.

MEN'S DEPARTMENT.
1000 Pairs of Men's All Wool
Cassimere Pants, at
\$2.50 a Pair.

MEN'S SUITS.
500 Men's Suits, at \$3.75.
300 Men's Suits, at \$5.00.
300 Men's Suits, Wood's Cas-
simere, at \$6.00.
200 Men's Silk Mixed Suits,
at \$7.50.
500 Wide Wale Cassimere
Suits, at \$10.

OUR \$10 SUITS
Are the equals of any \$15 suit sold or
advertised by any other house
in the city.

JACOBY BROS.
Retail Clothing House,
121 to 127 N. Main St.

CRANDALL STOVE & MFG CO.,

Removed to 124, 126 and 128 South Spring Street.

Alaska Refrigerators! SUPERIOR RANGES!
The Only Perfect Working
Range in This Market.
TROPIC GASOLINE STOVES! GUARANTEED TO GIVE
SATISFACTION.

PATRONIZE HOME INDUSTRY.
CALIFORNIA SEWER PIPE COMPY,

Salt Glazed, Vitrified Iron Stone Sewer Pipe,
TERRA COTTA, FIRE BRICK, ETC.

First Premium at L. A. Fair, 1889.
OFFICE AND YARD, COR. FIFTH and SAN PEDRO STS. TEL. 1003.
HORACE HILLER, President. WM. FERGUSON, Vice-President.
C. F. WEBBER, Secretary. J. M. RILEY, Manager.



Scouterer.

I stood on a street corner the other day waiting, with others, for a street car. Among the group were three people who especially attracted my attention. One was a young man, who, a few days before, had married a young lady who had stolen away from his mother's protecting wing to San Francisco and ran across the bay to the arms of his innamorata, and, as arranged, had gone with her to a justice of the peace, who had made them irrevocably one. A wedding trip to Los Angeles followed, and here they were seeing the sights of the city, and the bride was gay in wedding attire, and her Henry had a lovely blush rose in the buttonhole of his coat, and all the world was fair and smiling as Eden. But what Eden is there into which the serpent does not creep? As the bride and groom were standing there, an old friend of the latter, who had been a friend of the bride's since she was a child, came along—a maiden lady of uncertain years, sour-visaged, with the lines of discontent deep-ploughed upon her cheeks, and a gleam of envy in her pitiless eyes. Ah, Henry, my dear young friend, how do you do?



The bride smiled a sickly smile at her rushing gladness, with girlish coyness remarked, "Please do not call him Henry, but call him Mr. B."

The spinster's nose flew upward to an angle of forty-five degrees; she gave a quick, sharp sniff, and in a tone whose crispness would freeze the ambient air, she responded:

"I don't Mister a boy."

I came across my little friend "Stumpy" again the other day. Poor "Stumpy" was down in the mouth, and the world did not look fair to him. What though the sun shone brightly overhead, and the earth was green with springing grasses! What was it to him that the birds sang in the morning and came glad and twittering about him? What though the roses blossomed in the garden, and the gay chrysanthemums nodded at him from over the way! "Stumpy" was sad for all this, and his "Yere's yer morning Times an' all 'bout Dom Pedro," had in it an under note of woe.

"Why, Stumpy, what's wrong this morning?" I asked, as I caught sight of his face, so sad and woe-begone, with not a trace of his usual sunny smile.

"Everything's wrong—Jack's Jack's dead," he answered, with a halting effort, and then his lip quivered, and two tell-tale tears coursed down his soiled cheeks.

"Why, how did it happen?" I asked. "Poor old Jack. He was a brave dog. Stumpy, and I'm sorry you have lost him."

"Yes, I knowed yer'd be sorry. Jack was the very best friend I had. But old Blank killed him—jest think on't, coz he thought Jack killed one of his hens on't last week. To kill a dog like Jack, it was mean—it was wicked as Satan!" burst out Stumpy, in tones of



hot indignation. "Why, Jack was that gentle-like he would not kill anything no more nor a bird would—an' now Jack's gone I'm all alone, an' I don't care whether the sun shines or not," wailed the broken-hearted boy as he drew his ragged sleeve across his eyes, and then suddenly darted on down the

street. Poor Stumpy, how his lonely heart did ache.

I overheard some gentlemen discussing the doings and ways that are dark of a certain individual, well, but not too favorably known here in this community, and I was struck with the comprehensive comment of one of them in regard to him, as his remark was sufficiently pertinent to cover the whole man. "Why," said he, "he is a smooth rascal, and his smile is oily enough to butter the whole neighborhood."

There is a married lady here in Los Angeles, who has a lovely and petite form and youthful figure, in spite of her 40 summers. And her face is very fair, and at dusk she might be easily taken for a young girl still in her teens. A few evenings since she was out a little after dusk, and was hastening home with hurrying footsteps. As she passed down Spring street a professional "man" caught sight of her, and at once set out to follow her. As she neared her own home he overtook her, and stepping up beside her, he said:



"Let me have the pleasure of seeing you home, miss." She turned and eyed him steadily, and then taking from a paper which she held in her hand a stick of candy, she said: "Will it have a stick of candy? Now, let it run home and ask its mother to put it to bed."

With a smile the lady moved on, but a more disgusted blip could not be found on the streets of Los Angeles than that self-same masquer.

How the earth smiles again since the last rain. The Scouterer delights in the green fields and in the companionship to be found there. The squirrels are happy, and the frisk of their tails is like the flash of silver. The gophers, too, are out of their holes, with their bright black eyes twinkling with gladness. How do the tiny pyramids of the ant lift themselves up, and the gossamer wings of the bees beat the soft air. The butterflies are out in search of the flowers, and the caterpillar crawls in the sunshine, and the spider spins his web among the boughs of the trees; how sway his gossamer lines in the soft breeze, and his silver threads gleam beautifully in the light! The mountains stand out clear in the rain-washed atmosphere, and the sky is infinitely blue and deep. Who does not love Nature on days like these? To saunter and to dream out of doors is a delight that I cherish, and I pity those who cannot see the glory and the fullness of Nature, which is divine.

Glorious Dakota.
[Over Times.]
The harvest of Dakota this year promises to be \$5,000,000 bushels of corn, 70,000,000 of wheat, 5,000,000 of flax, 10,000,000 of barley, 50,000,000 of oats, 5,000,000 of potatoes and 50,000 of Republican majority.

Swallows.
The swallows fly high, the swallows fly low,
And summer winds come, and summer days
go.
They are building nests 'neath the cottage eaves:
They dream not of autumn or fading leaves.
The soft showers are falling, the west winds
blow.
The swallows fly high, the swallows fly low.
But summer is passing, and golden sheaves
are whitening of winter and (there leaves):
The woodlands are ringing the whole day
long.
The swallows are singing their farewell song:
They sing of a land where they long to be,
Of endless summers far over the sea.
O supernal! O swallows! Sweet summer
time,
Ye sing to my heart of youth's golden prime—
And distance and death, and long years be-
tween.
Recede with their joys and their sorrows
soon:
And tender eyes unceasingly rest on me—
Loved eyes, that on earth I shall no more see.
For spring brings the swallows to last year's
nest.
And weary hearts wander home to rest.
No home like the oil of sunshine and dew:
No faces so dear and no heart so true!
Wherever my feet may roam,
My heart turns with love to my childhood's
home.
—[Chambers's Journal.]

Love Makes a Change.
"I am sick of the world," he said.
"I am sick of the world and of life;
Of the double-faced hypocrite,
And the strain of the golden strife."
"I am sick of the fools that succeed;
I am sick of the sages that fail;
Of the wildest laughter of wealth,
And of poverty's pitiful wail."
"I am sick of the devils that leer
At innocence passing by;
I will pay no more to this world;
I will lay me down and die."
But there came a change as he spoke,
And the midnight darkness of his despair
Was turned to joyous day.
And the sun burst forth once more,
Till his glories filled the sky.
And the magical power that wrought the
change
Was one look in a woman's eyes.
—[Ladies' Copy in Front Transcript.]

The Editor's Letter.
"Ah, here's a note," the editor said.
As he looked at the envelope large and
square.
"Now I'll guess"—and his face assumed a
smile.
"Who the writer is, since I've time to spare."
"It isn't 'Vox Populi,' that is plain.
His letter came promptly yesterday.
Nor 'Veritas' either tomorrow will bring
That effort turn my erring way."

"Pro Bono Publico" dropped from sight.
His pen's neglecting its duty sure;
And "Old Subscriber" drops round himself
To rail as the evils he cannot cure.
"There's no use guessing; I'll break the seal—
Well, this is the joke of all my life!
To think I've been puzzling all this time
Over a letter from Minnie—she's my wife."
—[Merchant Traveler.]

IN MID-OCEAN. WITH DR. TALMAGE ON THE GREAT DEEP.

The Notable People on Board—J. W. Mackey and Wife—"The Lion of the Trip"—Talmage's Smile—Reminiscence of Beecher—The Forthcoming "Life of Christ."

ON BOARD CITY OF PARIS, Nov. 5, 1889.—[Special Correspondence of THE TIMES.] I write in the library, where I am enjoying sly observations of my own. In fact, I never before have found so much diversion and amusement in a place supposed to be sacred to literature as I find here this morning. Everybody is writing, as it seems to me. The decks are deserted and a hush pervades both library and parlor, while pens and pencils glide noiselessly over sheets of paper, which, in their varying size, shape and quality, seem to my fancy in accord with the peculiarities of the scribe.



There are notable people among my fellow-passengers. The most conspicuous of them all is the Rev. Dr. De Witt Talmage, D.D. A wonderful record of brave purpose and energy is suggested in the career of J. W. Mackey, of the Commercial Cable Company. Sir Julian Goldsmid, M.P., a noted champion and friend of his Jewish brethren, and a gentleman of fine attainments, sits near me as I write. As a fellow-passenger his wont is to move almost exclusively within the circle of his own family, which numbers seven. Mr. Mackey strides up and down the deck, sober and stern-looking, and no one ventures to address him but such as may claim the privilege by virtue of acquaintance. Apparently he displays a comprehensive affability only at the table, where occasionally his voice is heard as he converses with Sir Julian Goldsmid and the Captain, by whom

he sits. The utter lack of display in him, and his quiet, unpretending demeanour, are the more noticeable when he is alone. He is a man of few words, but when he speaks, his words are like music.



As such he attracts attention and excites comment whenever he appears. Fortunately he is in full command of his physical and mental energies. The Doctor evidently is as good a sailor as he is a preacher. He is down to men's

sober down, all danger happily passed away. A passenger, noticing this peculiar smile in its early stage, congratulated the Brooklyn orator on his happy frame of mind and body. "Thank you," responded he, "my spirits are 95 on this trip. Generally they are about 60 on the sea." "Then you have known what it is to be seasick, Doctor?" timidly chimed in a lady, who, I fear, had been making practical experiments in the direction herself. "Yes, indeed; when I first crossed the sea, in 1870, I was under an engagement to write a series of magazine articles. The ocean was as gentle and quiet as a mill-pond all the way, and I felt that it had been woe-fully maligned and maltreated by all previous writers. My sense of justice compelled me to prophesy smooth things concerning it. So I penned an article which I called 'The Smile of the Sea.' Since that time, with this exception, I have never seen anything but its anger, petulance, cruelty and fury; and although I have now crossed it eight times, I have never seen the sea smile again. I generally spend the time on the shipboard, seated at the foot of the smokestack, looking out upon an ocean of ice-cream."

The beautiful "Church of Roses," which was sent to Dr. Talmage by one of his Brooklyn admirers, is in an admirable state of preservation, notwithstanding the inutility of the stewards to place it in the refrigerator, because of its enormous size. In length it measures five feet; width, two feet. The height of the church proper is two and a half feet, and the distance from the ground to the tip of the steeple is six and a half feet. It stands on the upper end of one of the center dining-room tables, and its steeple is in close proximity to the organ, the sweet tones of which support the voices of worshippers during devotional exercises. Dr. Talmage's intention is to present his marvel of beauty and floral wealth to some unsectarian charitable institution on our arrival at Liverpool. He was greatly touched by the gift of this magnificent tribute of gratitude from one whom he had helped to find spiritual peace.

I would say, if I had time, more of the humorous side of being at sea with Dr. Talmage than I fear I have room for. The following is too good to keep, and it has an interest of a painful character, too. A reminiscence of Beecher—alas! that we have lost him—is always interesting. "Is it true, Doctor," asked a fellow-passenger, "that when you were out West last summer you were imposed on by what is called a lung-tester—a pipe that you are told will record the strength of your lungs, but when blown into covers your face with flour?" "No," replied the divine, "that is not true, although I hate to spoil a good story. It is only one of those numberless yarns that must be lagged on to somebody. Beecher used to divide the honors of the sea with me, but now that Beecher is gone, they are mostly put on me. Just after I came to Brooklyn I met Beecher on the street one day, and he said: 'Talmage, I am glad you have come to Brooklyn to take a share of the things they put on me.' So we had a standing joke for years between us, and when committees came to Brooklyn and wanted lectures or addresses, Beecher sent them to me and I sent them to Beecher. I would tell this story and number, and urge them to be sure to tell Mr. Beecher that I sent them. It turned out, however, that as we both had several thousand more applications than we could meet our jokes on each other gradually passed into a nuisance, and we had to discontinue them. But I must not talk about Brooklyn or New York lest I get homesick. We must look ahead and not behind. We are started on a journey where we must keep alert if we are to get the full educational advantages of this trip."

A consultation on literary subjects called to mind a delightful visit made by Dr. Talmage to Oliver Wendell Holmes, whom may God preserve. The preacher and the "Autocrat" spent two hours together in a conversation, "which," said the former, "was one of the most delightfully entertaining of all my social experiences. I sincerely regret, and always shall, that I did not put on paper the substance of the great author's charming conversation; but, although I cannot now recall it distinctly, the visit and the circumstances attending it, constitute one of the most pleasant reminiscences of my life."

Referring to his "Life of Christ," to procure material for which Dr. Talmage is now on his way to the Holy Land, he observed at table this morning: "Some one here on board expressed the hope that I would write my book in style and language so simple that the busy people who work all day, and who can get only a snatch of time in early morning or late at night, may read it with profit. I offer ten thousand thanks for that suggestion. I have it in my notebook, I have it in my head, and I have it in my heart, and I shall not forget to profit by it."

Sunday on board the Paris had as its leading incident services according to the Church of England form. Captain Watkins officiated as reader with effective elocution. Dr. Talmage sat in the place he usually occupies when at meals. I noticed that he joined in the responses and in the singing of the hymns, which were very appropriate to the occasion. And one of his talks with Sir Julian Goldsmid, which was of a religious character, a bystander blurted out the question: "Doctor, what do you think of Bishop (naming a prominent American minister), who never fails to attack Catholicism wherever opportunity comes to him?" Dr. Talmage promptly condemned this course, and insisted that nothing could more effectually contribute to bringing about a religious war, which of all wars is the most fierce, bloody, enduring and deplorable. "I know many Catholics who are more tolerant than these intolerant Protestants," he continued. "For myself, I may say that I do not take much stock in set forms, but there is no denying the fact that many of our Catholic friends have the true spirit in addition to the form. Very often you will find more religion in the kitchen than you do in the parlor, and many people who laugh at the idea of counting beads, were they to practice it themselves would find mighty few beads counted for prayers they have actually offered. If our Catholic friends can find any spiritual comfort in registering their prayers by a corresponding number of beads, I for one have no objection to offer."

LOUIS KLOSCHE.



OUR BOYS AND GIRLS.

WHEN THE RAIN CAME.
O, what were the birds saying, what were they singing
Out in the woods one day,
After the rain had come, and the old brown earth so dumb,
Found something sweet to say?

The grasses were stirring, with their soft roots poring
Down in the earth so dark,
And sure in the wood, where I listening stood,
A robin called, hark! hark!

And his mate drew near and bent down an ear,
Stirring never a wing,
As he leaned and listened where raindrops glistened,
Then forgetting to sing.

O, what did he hear on that morning so bright,
When the earth was awake
With the kiss of the rain on mountain and plain,
Through the long misty night?

Hark! hark! peep, peep, tweet, tweet! his glad little feet
Kept time with the song in his breast,
For he knew that the rain meant harvest again,
And plenty of gladness and rest.

Then, from the tree's crest I saw the bright gleam
Of an oriole dash,
And yellow the gold on the feathery fold
Of his waistcoat and shawl.

And a crow black as night swept down on my sight,
And a thrush stirred its wings,
And a lark rising high to the depths of the sky
Made a path as it sang.

And bobolink! bobolink! what do you think?
"Yes, yes, sweet, sweet!" said the mocking bird sweet,
"And I'm glad as can be."

Then the dove called and cooed in the depths of the wood,
And the swallow soared high,
And a little brown wren twittered softly again,
Near the roof of the sky.

And the butterflies came like blossoms of flame,
And the spider came out
With velvet feet and eyes so bright
His bright silver about.

And the striped-coated bee buzzed on merrily,
And a rush overhead—
"Mid the curtain of leaves of old forest trees—
Showed the squirrel's head."

Sing, sing! cried the robin as he started a song
Which rippled along,
And the bulbul drew near,
And the oriole sang, sang sweet from the spray
Where the wren twittered and sang.

Sing, sing! for the rain is coming again,
And the flowers will shine,
Like earth stars between the grasses so green,
With a glory divine.

Then with voices sweet as summer when the wild bees hum,
Sang the birds in gladness,
And the songs they poured were like blessings
Frothing earth from sadness.

Then bud and blossom stirred, as happy Nature heard
These, her high priests, singing:
"Hush! hush! be still, be still, be still, be still,
As all to life were springing."

Here comes a story from the barnyard, a story from the barnyard,
A story from the barnyard,
A story from the barnyard,
A story from the barnyard,
A story from the barnyard.

THE NIGHT BEFORE THANKSGIVING.
When night her sable garments don,
And bids all Nature sleep,
While tired households slumber on,
And stars their vigils keep:
Within the barnyard's spreading oak,
Is dire consternation,
For there are met the poultry folk,
To hold a consultation.

The turkey-gobbler, cock and hen
With real domestic manner;
The younger pullets their "come in"
To help keep up the clatter.
The ducks, the geese, the pigs, the geese,
Each had a word to add,
And when the argument did cease,
All fell to looking sad.

Reluctantly they close their eyes,
Their hearts a-roiling with sorrow,
For well they know the sacrifice
That must be made tomorrow:
And as the night grows on apace,
The moonlight softly beams,
Dread silence reigns around the place,
The fowl were all a-dreaming.

With corn in pan, Miss Betty Ann,
This speech is heard to utter,
("I guess I'll take the old brown hen
For she's as fat as butter."
And then anon, comes farmer John
Who views both cock and pullet,
But straightway thro' the rooster's crown
A flying goes his bullet.

The lardly gobbler sits in state,
His sky of hope is murky,
And soon a sad and dreadful fate
Befalls the hapless turkey.
But when from sleep, they all awake,
And found themselves a living,
They soon found out 'twas not a joke
This annual Thanksgiving.

They all set up a cry and crow,
That might have startled Peter,
Which farmer John, in response to "you know,"
In what he termed "short meter,"
Then on the morrow, at the feast,
As your thanksgiving dinner,
Consider not as "just no less!"
The barnyard sacrifice.

THE LITTLE GIRL-CHICKEN.
Once upon a time there was a little girl
Who thought nothing would please her
So well as being one of those
Lovely, fluffy, little chicks that dwell
With their mother in the great, sunny barnyard,
And every night were gathered
Under her wings to sleep. They do
Not have to undress, as I do, and be
Put away in a little bed all
By themselves as soon as it is dark,
But their mother just lifts her
Feathers and sleep until the morning.
And how fine it must be to wake up
All dressed, and out of doors, where you can
Hear the birds sing and see the sun
Rise, and eat breakfast without
Having first to take a bath and have
Your hair combed and brushed for
Half an hour as I do. O, I just wish
That I was one of those dear little chicks,
With nothing in the world to do
But to be happy.

Now Nellie, for this was the little girl's name,
Was not in the best of humor
As she indulged in these thoughts,
As you may well imagine.
Yet she had a beautiful home, loving
Parents and a kind nurse to attend to
All of her wants. But she had been
Having such a lovely time watching the
Old turkey gobbler, and the old speckled hen,
And the pretty white one with her brood of golden-looking chickens
Which were only just three days from the shell,
That she did not want to go in as the kind nurse called, and very much
Against her will did she follow "Nurse" up stairs to her chamber to be
Disrobed for the night. After nurse had gone down, she lay thinking for a long time
What a beautiful thing it would be if there were only fairies who would come
and turn her into one of those fluffy yellow balls,
which said, "peep, peep," so softly. But, dear me! all at once something was happening.
All at once she could feel the downy feathers growing, and she had two just such yellow feet and

legs, and where her arms had been were now two of the loveliest little yellow wings, and there was the mother hen calling her and she was ready to creep beneath her feathers and go to sleep.

But hardly had she got there before she heard such terrible noises in the barnyard that she was sorely frightened. There was the old gobbler screaming at the top of his voice, and peeping out, she saw a big giant, who held of his neck and was swinging him round and round, and she thought, and pretty soon he threw him down upon the ground, and he gave a few struggles and then was dead. Then he seized the rooster, dear old "Cripple Crown," and swung him in the same cruel way, and as he fell to the ground he struggled for a moment and then lay perfectly still. By this time this little girl-chicken was frightened sorely, and wished that the fairies had never granted her wish, and that she could once more find her way back to her own quiet chamber. Then she seemed to see the big giant coming, and she tried to run, but she could not hide herself under the mother hen's wing. Then she gave a big scream and opened her eyes, and there was "Nurse" bending over her, saying, "Get up, my darling, for it is morning." Then how happy was it to know that it was only a dream.

E. A. O.

Here is a nice story which one of my little correspondents sends me, and which she calls

KATIE'S BRAVE DEED.

In a small hut near the seashore there lived a little girl whom we shall call Katie. The house was small, for it only had two rooms. It stood near the edge of a large and lonely wood. The seashore was very rocky, but occasionally there were open spaces, which were covered with golden sands.

Katie was a round, rosy-cheeked girl of 11 years. She knew every point and corner of the great rocks, and she knew the great waves that washed the sands and beat against them. Her father was a hard-working fisherman, who lived on the money that he got for his fish. He had given Katie a nice little sailboat with a pair of oars. Katie could manage this little boat when it came of the worst gales.

She felt as if it was a good friend. She had often been in a storm when the sea was rough and the winds were fierce. But now we must begin our tale.

Katie had a cousin who lived in a village near by, but she always treated Katie coolly. One day the winds were blowing hard, the sea was very rough, and the great waves flew together with a sound like the distant thunder.

Katie knew that if a ship was coming in it would be dangerous, for the rocks were covered with water, and the men could not see where it would be safest to go. She was standing in the doorway, looking to see her father's yacht come in. While she was thus standing a dark cloud came up and darkened the horizon. It was getting dark. "Boom!" there came a sound that Katie had often heard. She closed the door and ran to the little nook where her boat was anchored. She looked seaward. What did she see?

A large vessel bounding on the rocks, and men are fighting the billows that bound over the vessel's side. Katie knows what to do; she jumps into the Gypsy (for that is the name of her boat), hoists the sail, takes the rudder and an oar in one hand to help along, bounds the waves, and in a twinkling is on the shore. On she goes, looking for a white-winged bird. "Who comes?" she hears. "It is Katie and the Gypsy," she answers. Soon a voice is heard, "How can I help you?"

She says, "The large vessel, she is just in time. She is coming and crying come to one side of the large vessel, and one jumps into the sea. Who does Katie see? Her dear uncle, who was lost so many years. He jumps in with Katie, and more come. Soon they are all in. Now for the shore. She steers the little boat toward home. She springs ashore and ties her boat fast. When they are all out some stay to watch the old vessel go down, but Katie and her uncle go home. The next day a handsome gold medal was sent to "the girl who saved our lives." Katie was very proud of the medal, and always wore it. Her cousin came the next day and thanked her for her brave deed. MINNIE WILLMAN.

Now, good-by, my dears, and may you all have a happy Thanksgiving.

E. A. O.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Uncle's.

NISBET'S Tonic Poultry Powder

Will keep your FOWLS in perfect health. Ask your grocer or druggist for it. Agent for

Pacific Incubator and Brooder!

Best and cheapest machine made for this climate.

"Poultry in Southern California."

Only \$1 a year; single copies, 10c.

Address W. B. NISBET, 220 S. Main St., up stairs, Los Angeles, Cal. Circulars Free.

FOR MEN ONLY!

A Positive For General and Nervous Debility, Weakness of Body and Mind, arising from early indiscretions. Robust health fully restored. Absolutely unfailing home treatment; benefits in a few days. Man testify from 47 States, in cities and foreign countries. You can write them. Book, full explanation and proof mailed sealed free. Address ERIC MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

THE LITTLE GIRL-CHICKEN.

Once upon a time there was a little girl who thought nothing would please her so well as being one of those lovely, fluffy, little chicks that dwell with their mother in the great, sunny barnyard, and every night were gathered under her wings to sleep. They do not have to undress, as I do, and be put away in a little bed all by themselves as soon as it is dark, but their mother just lifts her feathers and sleep until the morning. And how fine it must be to wake up all dressed, and out of doors, where you can hear the birds sing and see the sun rise, and eat breakfast without having first to take a bath and have your hair combed and brushed for half an hour as I do. O, I just wish that I was one of those dear little chicks, with nothing in the world to do but to be happy.

Now Nellie, for this was the little girl's name, was not in the best of humor as she indulged in these thoughts, as you may well imagine. Yet she had a beautiful home, loving parents and a kind nurse to attend to all of her wants. But she had been having such a lovely time watching the old turkey gobbler, and the old speckled hen, and the pretty white one with her brood of golden-looking chickens which were only just three days from the shell, that she did not want to go in as the kind nurse called, and very much against her will did she follow "Nurse" up stairs to her chamber to be disrobed for the night. After nurse had gone down, she lay thinking for a long time what a beautiful thing it would be if there were only fairies who would come and turn her into one of those fluffy yellow balls, which said, "peep, peep," so softly. But, dear me! all at once something was happening. All at once she could feel the downy feathers growing, and she had two just such yellow feet and

legs, and where her arms had been were now two of the loveliest little yellow wings, and there was the mother hen calling her and she was ready to creep beneath her feathers and go to sleep.

But hardly had she got there before she heard such terrible noises in the barnyard that she was sorely frightened. There was the old gobbler screaming at the top of his voice, and peeping out, she saw a big giant, who held of his neck and was swinging him round and round, and she thought, and pretty soon he threw him down upon the ground, and he gave a few struggles and then was dead. Then he seized the rooster, dear old "Cripple Crown," and swung him in the same cruel way, and as he fell to the ground he struggled for a moment and then lay perfectly still. By this time this little girl-chicken was frightened sorely, and wished that the fairies had never granted her wish, and that she could once more find her way back to her own quiet chamber. Then she seemed to see the big giant coming, and she tried to run, but she could not hide herself under the mother hen's wing. Then she gave a big scream and opened her eyes, and there was "Nurse" bending over her, saying, "Get up, my darling, for it is morning." Then how happy was it to know that it was only a dream.

E. A. O.

Here is a nice story which one of my little correspondents sends me, and which she calls

KATIE'S BRAVE DEED.

In a small hut near the seashore there lived a little girl whom we shall call Katie. The house was small, for it only had two rooms. It stood near the edge of a large and lonely wood. The seashore was very rocky, but occasionally there were open spaces, which were covered with golden sands.

Katie was a round, rosy-cheeked girl of 11 years. She knew every point and corner of the great rocks, and she knew the great waves that washed the sands and beat against them. Her father was a hard-working fisherman, who lived on the money that he got for his fish. He had given Katie a nice little sailboat with a pair of oars. Katie could manage this little boat when it came of the worst gales.

She felt as if it was a good friend. She had often been in a storm when the sea was rough and the winds were fierce. But now we must begin our tale.

Katie had a cousin who lived in a village near by, but she always treated Katie coolly. One day the winds were blowing hard, the sea was very rough, and the great waves flew together with a sound like the distant thunder.

Katie knew that if a ship was coming in it would be dangerous, for the rocks were covered with water, and the men could not see where it would be safest to go. She was standing in the doorway, looking to see her father's yacht come in. While she was thus standing a dark cloud came up and darkened the horizon. It was getting dark. "Boom!" there came a sound that Katie had often heard. She closed the door and ran to the little nook where her boat was anchored. She looked seaward. What did she see?

A large vessel bounding on the rocks, and men are fighting the billows that bound over the vessel's side. Katie knows what to do; she jumps into the Gypsy (for that is the name of her boat), hoists the sail, takes the rudder and an oar in one hand to help along, bounds the waves, and in a twinkling is on the shore. On she goes, looking for a white-winged bird. "Who comes?" she hears. "It is Katie and the Gypsy," she answers. Soon a voice is heard, "How can I help you?"

She says, "The large vessel, she is just in time. She is coming and crying come to one side of the large vessel, and one jumps into the sea. Who does Katie see? Her dear uncle, who was lost so many years. He jumps in with Katie, and more come. Soon they are all in. Now for the shore. She steers the little boat toward home. She springs ashore and ties her boat fast. When they are all out some stay to watch the old vessel go down, but Katie and her uncle go home. The next day a handsome gold medal was sent to "the girl who saved our lives." Katie was very proud of the medal, and always wore it. Her cousin came the next day and thanked her for her brave deed. MINNIE WILLMAN.

Now, good-by, my dears, and may you all have a happy Thanksgiving.

E. A. O.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Uncle's.

NISBET'S Tonic Poultry Powder

Will keep your FOWLS in perfect health. Ask your grocer or druggist for it. Agent for

Pacific Incubator and Brooder!

Best and cheapest machine made for this climate.

"Poultry in Southern California."

Only \$1 a year; single copies, 10c.

Address W. B. NISBET, 220 S. Main St., up stairs, Los Angeles, Cal. Circulars Free.

FOR MEN ONLY!

A Positive For General and Nervous Debility, Weakness of Body and Mind, arising from early indiscretions. Robust health fully restored. Absolutely unfailing home treatment; benefits in a few days. Man testify from 47 States, in cities and foreign countries. You can write them. Book, full explanation and proof mailed sealed free. Address ERIC MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

THE LITTLE GIRL-CHICKEN.

Once upon a time there was a little girl who thought nothing would please her so well as being one of those lovely, fluffy, little chicks that dwell with their mother in the great, sunny barnyard, and every night were gathered under her wings to sleep. They do not have to undress, as I do, and be put away in a little bed all by themselves as soon as it is dark, but their mother just lifts her feathers and sleep until the morning. And how fine it must be to wake up all dressed, and out of doors, where you can hear the birds sing and see the sun rise, and eat breakfast without having first to take a bath and have your hair combed and brushed for half an hour as I do. O, I just wish that I was one of those dear little chicks, with nothing in the world to do but to be happy.

Now Nellie, for this was the little girl's name, was not in the best of humor as she indulged in these thoughts, as you may well imagine. Yet she had a beautiful home, loving parents and a kind nurse to attend to all of her wants. But she had been having such a lovely time watching the old turkey gobbler, and the old speckled hen, and the pretty white one with her brood of golden-looking chickens which were only just three days from the shell, that she did not want to go in as the kind nurse called, and very much against her will did she follow "Nurse" up stairs to her chamber to be disrobed for the night. After nurse had gone down, she lay thinking for a long time what a beautiful thing it would be if there were only fairies who would come and turn her into one of those fluffy yellow balls, which said, "peep, peep," so softly. But, dear me! all at once something was happening. All at once she could feel the downy feathers growing, and she had two just such yellow feet and

legs, and where her arms had been were now two of the loveliest little yellow wings, and there was the mother hen calling her and she was ready to creep beneath her feathers and go to sleep.

But hardly had she got there before she heard such terrible noises in the barnyard that she was sorely frightened. There was the old gobbler screaming at the top of his voice, and peeping out, she saw a big giant, who held of his neck and was swinging him round and round, and she thought, and pretty soon he threw him down upon the ground, and he gave a few struggles and then was dead. Then he seized the rooster, dear old "Cripple Crown," and swung him in the same cruel way, and as he fell to the ground he struggled for a moment and then lay perfectly still. By this time this little girl-chicken was frightened sorely, and wished that the fairies had never granted her wish, and that she could once more find her way back to her own quiet chamber. Then she seemed to see the big giant coming, and she tried to run, but she could not hide herself under the mother hen's wing. Then she gave a big scream and opened her eyes, and there was "Nurse" bending over her, saying, "Get up, my darling, for it is morning." Then how happy was it to know that it was only a dream.

E. A. O.

Here is a nice story which one of my little correspondents sends me, and which she calls

KATIE'S BRAVE DEED.

In a small hut near the seashore there lived a little girl whom we shall call Katie. The house was small, for it only had two rooms. It stood near the edge of a large and lonely wood. The seashore was very rocky, but occasionally there were open spaces, which were covered with golden sands.

Katie was a round, rosy-cheeked girl of 11 years. She knew every point and corner of the great rocks, and she knew the great waves that washed the sands and beat against them. Her father was a hard-working fisherman, who lived on the money that he got for his fish. He had given Katie a nice little sailboat with a pair of oars. Katie could manage this little boat when it came of the worst gales.

She felt as if it was a good friend. She had often been in a storm when the sea was rough and the winds were fierce. But now we must begin our tale.

Katie had a cousin who lived in a village near by, but she always treated Katie coolly. One day the winds were blowing hard, the sea was very rough, and the great waves flew together with a sound like the distant thunder.

12,000 ACRES!

10 Miles Northwest of Los Angeles,

Main Line Southern Pacific R. R.,

SITUATED IN

The SAN FERNANDO VALLEY.

\$35 to \$150 Per Acre.

TERMS:

1-4 CASH, BALANCE 1, 2 and 3 YEARS.

With Interest at 7 Per Cent Per Annum.

Offered in Tracts of 2½, 5, 10, 20, 40 and 160 Acres, TO SUIT PURCHASERS.

Over 4300 acres have been sold since February, 1, 1883.

The soil is a deep, rich, sandy loam, very easy to cultivate.

An inexhaustible supply of water.

Apples, Peaches, Pears, Plums, Cherries, Persimmons, Raisins and Table Grapes, Loquats, Quinces, Apricots, Olives, English Walnuts, Chestnuts and Peanuts, as well as Grain and Vegetables of all kinds, grow to the highest degree of perfection WITHOUT IRRIGATION. Mr. Milton Thomas and Mr. R. M. Town of this city, and Mr. Byron O. Clark of Pasadena, Cal., the well-known and experienced nurserymen, have purchased large tracts of these lands and planted them to orchards. They regard them as the very best lands in Los Angeles county for the cultivation of deciduous fruits, Olives and English Walnuts, and owing to their near proximity to Los Angeles City, the cheapest lands in Southern California at the price they are now offered.

Purchasers can make arrangements at the office of this company to have their lands planted in fruits and vines of their own selection, and cared for 1, 2 and 3 years at the actual cost.

2500 ACRES OF LAND TO LEASE.

Three years' lease given for the clearing, or will give deed for portion of same. For further particulars apply to

LANKERSHIM RANCH

Land and Water Company,

LEWIS S. HOYT, SECRETARY,

44 N. Spring St., Los Angeles, Cal.,

Or W. H. ANDREWS, on the Ranch.

REYNOLDS & RIPLEY ARCHITECTS

10-ROOM HOUSE NOW BEING BUILT COMPLETE FOR MR.

REYNOLDS & RIPLEY, Architects, 104 N. MAIN ST.

Rooms 4, 5 and 6 corner Requena Street, L. A.

NILES PEASE,

—IMPORTER AND DEALER IN—

FURNITURE, CARPETS, LINOLEUMS,

Oilcloths, Mattings and Window Shades,

243, 245 & 247 SOUTH SPRING STREET.

GUST. KNECHT

(From Chicago.)

364 S. Spring St., upstairs, Los Angeles.

CUTLERY AND RAZOR GRINDING

BY STEAM POWER.

Barber Shop Outfits and Supplies. Manufacturer of the DIAMOND "FESTUS" RAZORS, for barbers and private use.

TRADE MARK.

The Raymond Hotel.

East Pasadena.

East Pasadena.

East Pasadena.

East Pasadena.

East Pasadena.

East Pasadena.

East Pasadena.

East Pasadena.

East Pasadena.

East Pasadena.

East Pasadena.

East Pasadena.

East Pasadena.

East Pasadena.

East Pasadena.

East Pasadena.

East Pasadena.

East Pasadena.

East Pasadena.

LINE OF CITY BUSINESS.

Bakeries and Restaurants.

VIENNA BAKERY AND LUNCH, 2 N. Spring.

Books and Stationery.

LARABEE & MELSER, 111 N. Spring.

Barber Supplies.

GUST KNECHT, 364 S. Spring, upstairs. Razors and cutlery grinding by steam power.

Catholic Goods.

CHALMERS & DORAN, 140 N. Main St., Catholic book, candles, etc., church goods and religious articles; elegant holiday goods cheaper than elsewhere. Free mailing list of Catholic literature in English, French, German and Spanish.

City Towel Supply Company.

CLARK & LITTLE, 40 N. Main.

Clothing—Retail.

MULLER, BLUMETT & CO., 40 N. Spring and First.

Commissioner of Deeds.

ARIZONA, NEW YORK, 4 A. Robinson, 114 S. Fort St. Telephone 25.

Commission Merchants.

ONTARIO FRUIT

The Times

LAY SERMON.

The earth through our dry summer months grows brown and bare. The rich green of the grasses fades. The wild flowers which lend a glory to the hillsides, and star the valleys and the plains with beauty, are withered and dead. Only the trees, which lift themselves above the earth, are green, and grow in the upper air.

The brooks, too, are dry, and the rivers sink below their bed of white sands, and the melody of running waters is stilled. In the glare of the hot sun the earth is parched and thirsty, and growth is slow.

So it is often in the summer of man's prosperity. The running rills of trust are dry, the strong rivers of faith sink beneath the sands of worldliness, and the soil of our hearts is parched with the fever of gain.

Prosperity is not always the richest boon that can be given to man, for it is not that which stirs the roots of his finer feelings; it is not that which is promotive of moral inspiration and a quick spiritual life.

Prosperity is like our summer: Its atmosphere is warm and pleasant, and we love to sun ourselves in its light. In the gardens of blossoming plans we love to walk, and lie contentedly beneath the boughs of worldly hopes. We muse upon our future and see ourselves growing rich and influential. The years spread out before us and our corn and grain increase; our houses and our lands are multiplied. Men bow before us, for they honor success, and our children sit in the gates. We eat of the fatness of the land, and our mouths are satisfied. Milk and honey and wine are poured into our storehouses, and our coffers are filled with silver and gold. No shadow is upon the heights where we stand and no darkness of cloud is above our heads. What wonder that the spiritual rills of our nature are dry, and that we are satisfied with the flesh pots of Egypt and long never for the fullness of Canaan.

"This world is good enough for us," we say; "it is one of ease and luxury and pleasure. Every day our coffers grow in fullness, and the grandeur of success is achieved. I am sufficient unto myself."

But let sorrow come. Let business failure overwhelm you. Let death enter the home-circle and take from it the one most dearly loved; where then, O man, is the greatness of thy strength? where the pride that lifted thee up and set thee upon high places? Where is the fullness with which thou wast satisfied? Earth has none of it left. Then it is that the poverty of this life stands forth, and the nakedness of thy soul is discovered. But blessed art thou if into this eventide of thy sorrow there cometh light; if upon thy dry and thirsty heart is poured the dew of divine love and the rains of comforting grace. How then, shalt thy soul blossom anew in its gladness, and thy hopes take hold upon the blessedness of immortality? Sorrow is a benediction in that it shows us our helplessness and our need of a Divine Helper. It is a blessing, also, in that it tends to quicken human sympathies; but most of all is God's love revealed to us through sorrow if it leads us to Him who is "a man of sorrows and acquainted with grief." Then is the winter of our life made glorious. How are all spiritual graces watered by tears, while through each one shines the rainbow of hope, and the light of Love Divine. "The Lord loveth whom He chasteneth."

And that love! It was from it that the world sprang. It was that which brightened Eden, and shed the fullness of hope upon the darkness of Calvary. It was that which opened the door of the tomb upon the morning of the resurrection in the lonely garden. It is that which dispels the darkness of the grave, and makes the dying bed a mount of vision. It is that which takes from death its sting and makes us "conquerors and more than conquerors through Him who hath loved us."

There are no dry and sunburnt wastes in the life that God has redeemed. No hunger of souls, no unsatisfied longings. Men stand there on the high levels of trust, and though the darkness may be round about them, and destruction threaten to overwhelm them, they know that beneath them are "the everlasting arms." Man is happy when his higher or spiritual nature is satisfied. All ill that befall him then are lesser ills, over which the spirit may triumph. With his will subservient to God's will there is no conflict. All warring passions are hushed, all struggling has ceased. As, in subjection to the law there is liberty, so in man's submission to the infinite will is there the largest freedom and happiness. So, too, is there the largest growth and the truest development of man's nature. Our spiritual athletes are those who do most frequent and successful battle with temptation. Our modern Davids are those who have slain the Goliath of sinful lusts and have put on the breast-plate of righteousness. Sorrow is God's hand stretched out to us by which He would lead us. It is the wind which the rock is smitten that the waters may rush out that shall satisfy the thirst of our spirits, which have wandered in the desert of sin and found no living fountain of which it might drink. The greatest blessings which we receive oftentimes come to us through the benediction of suffering.

The Burning Bush.
Moses on Horeb saw "mid heathery and a burning bush, and something whispered round."
"Put off thy shoes, the spot is holy ground." So barefoot he, as in the place he trod, Found the true church, and knew the preacher—God.
Beauty supreme that lowly bush had crowned.
With utter glory: as, today are found The scarlet maple and the golden-rod.
Who think this world is merely physical, Without a moral or spiritual side,
Are greatly, widely, deeply, most of all, Not art's most splendid miracle nor pride Of modern science yet can match, in fall, The way-side bush with beauty glorified.
October 8, 1929.
—John Searcy in Washington Star.



SOCIAL SPHERES

The party given by the gentlemen of Bellevue Terrace last Thursday evening was considered one of the most brilliant society events of the season, over 150 of élite of the city and country being in attendance. The ladies generally wore full dress, and the costumes were varied and elegant. The noted Arend Orchestra furnished the music. The porches, lawns and beautiful grounds were brilliantly illuminated with Japanese lanterns, electric, colored and other lights, and with the fair ones and their gallants promenading to and fro the scene was a beautiful one. The parlors and ballroom were gorgeously decorated with flowers, tropical plants and other shrubbery.

The party was managed by J. Fred Blake, C. M. Baker officiated as floor director, with M. Paul Martin and T. J. Flemming as Reception Committee. The following were among the invited guests: Misses Crosswell, Ethel Graham, Henderson, Culver, Rawson, Blanche Dewey, Alchinson, Fanny Routh, Stout, Rawlins, Harries, Routh, Curran, McDonald, Elthea Embody, Baker, Lyle Hynes, Emma Hynes, Loop, Morrison, Minnie Green, Walters, Albee, Loop, Hanna, Alma Lawrence, E. Embody, Lester Jordan, L. Smith, Quincy, B. Davis, Helen Beymer, Fracker, Ella Thompson, Mary Brown, Lottie Richardson, Mae Forrester, May Newell, Lena Forrester, Messrs. William Wilson, T. T. Fleming, Theodore Coulter, J. D. D. Collins, A. G. Brown, H. Hanna, W. Cosby, Albee, F. L. Forrester, Alles, Hall, T. B. McDonald, S. Munro, Watkins, Mathews, S. G. Long, G. Perkins, L. W. Sale, B. S. Stoneman, Judge Van Doren, A. B. Wilgus, C. B. Tuffs, W. Harry Kane, George Steckel, DeKum, Marco Hellman, J. R. Carter, J. W. A. Off, George Laurence, S. Routh, C. V. Howard, F. H. Seifme, A. C. Stevens, C. M. Baker, A. H. Busch, J. Fred Blake, M. Paul Martin, J. W. Winston, E. Chandler, E. Y. Barker, H. Vassie, Louis, Uri Embody, G. Cochran, E. E. Fordham, A. W. Christopher, Dr. and Mrs. Bryant, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Perry, Col. and Mrs. J. Harry Lyons, Mr. and Mrs. Ford, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Chase, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Langtry, Mr. and Mrs. Warner, Mr. and Mrs. Lee Vickery, Mr. and Mrs. Pratt, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Martin, Mr. and Mrs. Willard, Mr. and Mrs. Lehman, Mr. and Mrs. Franka, Mr. and Mrs. Bell, Mr. and Mrs. Pradisa, Mr. and Mrs. O'Vickery, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Newman, Mrs. E. H. Hall, Mrs. Ross, J. J. Woodworth.

THE FACULTY CONCERT.
The first faculty concert for the season of 1929-30 of the music department of the university was given Friday evening in the college chapel. The stage was simply but tastefully adorned with portraits of the great composers and a photographic copy of Lauenstein's painting of Saint Cecilia at the organ. The program, notwithstanding the fact that the concert was held on Saint Cecilia's day by giving a brief notice of the life of the patron saint of music and musicians, concluding with a quotation from Dryden's celebrated ode for Saint Cecilia's day. In spite of bad weather a good audience was present.

The programme was as follows:
PART I.
"Wenn ich Ein Vorklein War" (Ferd. Hiller)—Miss Broad.
"Drei Romanzen," op. 28 (Schumann)—Mrs. Coe.
Guitar solo, "The Mockingbird"—Prof. Arvalo.
Folk songs, a "Ever Near," Swedish (Lindblad); b "The Cossack's Lullaby," Russian (Bachmetief); c "Courtin'," Swedish (Lindblad)—Miss Broad.

PART II.
a "La Gondola," op. 13; b "Si Oiseau Jetais," op. 2, No. 6; c duo, "Repos d'Amour," op. 2, No. 4; d "Petite Valse," op. 24, No. 1; e "Das Ferne Land" (Hensell)—Mrs. Coe.
"Fantasia," for "The Daughter of the Regiment"—Prof. Arvalo.
"The Waterfall" (Schubert)—Miss Broad.
"Rondo Capriccioso," op. 14 (Mendelssohn)—Mrs. Coe.

The different numbers of the programme need not be characterized in detail, for all were enjoyed by the audience. Miss Broad excelled, as usual, in her simple, sympathetic renderings, especially of pathetic passages; and all her selections were well suited to her voice. Mrs. Coe's playing won the audience by its brilliancy of execution, purity of technique and expression. The guitar selections by Prof. Arvalo and his pupil added a thoroughly-pleasing and popular variety.

BEAUDRY AVENUE SURPRISE.
A pleasant surprise party was given to Mr. and Mrs. E. Bratt, at their residence, 805 Beaudry avenue, corner State street, Thursday evening. Following are the names of those present: Mr. and Mrs. E. Bratt, host and hostess; Mr. and Mrs. J. Bailey, Mr. and Mrs. E. Nittinger, Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Pettibone, Mr. and Mrs. A. McDonald, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Church, Mr. E. Reeder, Mrs. Mollie Millisee, Mrs. R. E. Adams, Mrs. S. C. Louder, Mrs. Maggie Livingston, Mrs. Mary Albright, Mrs. M. Pahl, Mrs. M. H. Brown, Mrs. A. Blumenthal, Mrs. Etta Barney, Mrs. R. Voss, Miss Etta Louder, Miss Eva Alexander, Miss T. Mattern, Gus Smith, C. E. Ziegler, Eddie Bratt, J. H. Phillips, H. J. Crow, W. M. Keeney, and others. The evening was spent in games, tableaux, etc.; two poems were read by Mr. Morrill, and guitar music and singing was given by Mr. Dupuy.

Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. Griley, Mr. and Mrs. Robinson, Mr. and Mrs. Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. Hatch, Mrs. Thompson, Morrill, Pugh, Hughes, Scott, Young, Souter, Boutier, Walker, Houts, Misses Freebe, Kronnick, Stark, Hudspeth, Watson, Wells, Clara Chaffin, Utis Chaffin, Adams, Robbins, Scott, Pugh, Thompson, Freeman, Phillips, Duncan, O'Brien and Messrs. Blackburn, Kuhn, Adams, Pugh, Scott, Watson, Huntington, Hudspeth, Lisch, Kronnick, Boutier, Fyle, Dupuy, Comoy, Souter and Amy.

A DELICIOUS SURPRISE.
Col. and Mrs. Rogers gave a delightful supper last Friday evening for the young ladies in charge of the flower booth at the Orphans' Fair. At the close of the fair the guests repaired to the residence of the host and his charming wife, on Temple street, where a bountiful repast awaited them. A number of toasts were made, and after listening to recitations and music the company dispersed about 2 a.m. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. Bilderstein, Mrs. Cummings, the Misses Carrie and Ella Warren, Mamie and Cassie Mulrean, Bertha and Ella Room, Almiria and Gladys Starr, Mary Schimp, Miss Williams, Annie Lazarovich and Minnie Cummings; Messrs. Ryan, W. S. Hobbs, F. Cummings, Robert McGregor, A. C. Gosh and W. Lazarevich.

A SURPRISE PARTY.
A surprise was given Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Haskell at their residence on Hope, by a party of friends, on the evening of the 16th inst. Songs, music and dancing were the order of the evening. After partaking of refreshments the party disbanded. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Frank Haskell, Mr. and Mrs. John Haskell, Misses Goodwin, Ford and Wells, Misses Julia and Mary Williams, M. Mansfield, Rose Martin, Ada Haskell, Bertha Haskell, Dora Meekle, Wynn and Sullivan, Messrs. H. E. Carter, George du Bois, J. L. Mansfield, Williams, Meekle, Day, Neff, John and Ed Ford.

NOTES AND PERSONALS.
The Los Angeles Theosophical Society meets tomorrow at 7:30 p.m., at the residence of L. A. Oas, Union avenue, near Second street.
The first of the Assembly balls will be given on next Friday night, the 29th inst. The invitations of the committee—Miss F. Willis, Mrs. A. Solano and Mrs. M. S. Severance—have been largely responded to, and the affair is expected to be a gay and successful assembly of by-gone seasons. Those who have cards awaiting them must get them before Wednesday, the 27th.

The annual election of the Roseade Social Club was held at its rooms, when arrangements were made for its annual ball on Thanksgiving night. The following officers are to serve the next term: President, G. H. Helderbrech; vice-president, W. Kennedy; secretary, Charles Chick; treasurer, J. C. Maxwell; Executive Committee, M. Brady, F. Searcy, W. Johnson, C. S. Graham, J. C. Maxwell; Finance Committee, C. L. Schumacher, N. Vaughn, A. Moor, E. Hayne, C. Webber; Ball Committee of Arrangements, E. Rollin, M. Brady, L. C. Hayes; Reception Committee, J. C. Maxwell, J. Caldwell, W. Kennedy; Floor Committee, Charles Chick, G. H. Helderbrech, L. Harris.

The Valley Hunt Club will have a meet on Thanksgiving day, and Alhambra has been selected as the place of meeting. After the hunt a repast will be served at the Hotel Alhambra. A party composed of Misses M. and G. Wernigh, Agnes and Lucy Moorehead, Messrs. Robert Moorehead, Emil Kirchner, and Frank Drake drove in from Alhambra Monday evening to attend the Gilmore concert.

Albert R. Kerr, the popular Pullman car conductor who runs between this city and Chicago, was at the Hotel Newbark last week.
C. E. Sanborn of Messrs. George H. Sanborn & Sons, of New York city, is making a tour of the State and visiting Los Angeles.
G. J. Griffith left for San Francisco Wednesday night and will be absent a number of days. Mrs. Griffith and baby Vandel are in San Francisco for an extended stay.

J. H. Sumacher returned from an eastern trip Monday last. He is looking rosy and has been greatly benefited by the trip.
W. J. McCaldin of Pasadena, and owner of the Natorium, has returned from an extended trip east. Mr. McCaldin is a ship magnate, a millionaire, but lives in Southern California where he enjoys better health.

Col. H. B. Markham of Pasadena and R. J. Northam went north on Wednesday.
T. A. Cook, secretary of the Union League was in the city last night, and of the club with a handsome scarfpin, the design being the initials of the club. This token was given in appreciation of his valuable services.

Mr. John D. Spreckels of Messrs. J. D. Spreckels & Bros. of San Francisco arrived in Los Angeles Friday and is stopping at the Hollenbeck.
Col. R. B. Treat and wife have gone to New York, to be absent a month.

From Alhambra.
The Valley Hunt Club of Pasadena will seek their game south of the Southern Pacific railroad track, Thanksgiving morning, and break their fast at the Hotel Alhambra.

A great number of strangers are daily seen driving through the streets. The invariable smile on their faces indicates a pleasant appreciation of their surroundings.

The ladies of the M. E. Church are working early and late in preparation of the Thanksgiving dinner they are to serve up to the public next Thursday. Whole families are arranging to be present in place of observing the festival day at home.

The formal opening of the Hotel Alhambra, Tuesday evening, was an event long to be remembered by the 100 guests present. The house, so recently renovated, was made still handsomer with decorations of flowers and foliage. The spacious dining-room, cleared for the dancing, received particular attention at the decorator's hands, the columns being draped with myrtle and ivy in bloom, and the white walls in pretty contrast with green leaves.

Besides Alhambra, Los Angeles, Pasadena and Pomona were well represented, the grand march at 9 o'clock revealing a charming line of handsomely-attired ladies with attendant gentlemen. After dancing until 11 o'clock the French windows were thrown open and the veranda that had been inclosed with canvas, and the delighted assembly beheld a long table set with viands arranged in such artistic taste as to enthrall an esthetic. Due justice having been done to the feast, dancing was again resumed, and it was past 2 o'clock when the last strains of music died away, and the delighted guests retired to their homes with pleasant murmurs of *Vive la Crank*.

From Coronado.
The event of the week at Coronado has been the arrival of Capt. J. H. Barbour and wife, née Miss Emma Bradbury, who is well known in Los Angeles. Capt. Barbour is a resident of Del Coronado and vice-president of the Coronado National Bank of San Diego. They were married in Los Angeles on Monday last and came home on Tuesday evening.

Mrs. C. C. Carpenter and Miss Clemens of Los Angeles, accompanied by Mrs. Carpenter's brothers, Mr. George Wilshire of Kentucky and Mr. Gay Wilshire of Fullerton, spent the early part of this week very delightfully at the hotel.
Col. A. L. Hough, U.S.A., who is stationed at Whipple Barracks, Arizona, is spending his furlough at this charming resort.
William Lacy was here the early part of this week overseeing the building of his beautiful yacht, the *Iolanthe*. W. H. Latham, a Los Angeles attorney, accompanied by two friends, H. T. Shelton and Henry Sanford of Bridgeport, Ct., enjoyed a visit to Coronado this week.
Judge Brunson was here this week attending strictly to business.
Mr. and Mrs. William A. Reddick of Los Angeles are at Del Coronado.
Mrs. Jay H. Utley arrived at the big hotel today.
R. H. Wade of Los Angeles is enjoying his stay at Coronado.
Mrs. F. E. Wood is here on a visit from the Angel City.

FIRE IN SANTA PAULA.
Destruction of Sewall's Bakery—Changes in the Railroad Time.
SANTA PAULA, Nov. 23.—[Special Correspondence of THE TIMES.] Last evening our citizens were startled by the cry of fire. Men rushed from the shops and offices, women from their parlors, and the choir from the churches. The whole town was illuminated. The blaze was seen to issue from the rear of Sewall's bakery, on Main street. The fire originated in a little room over the kitchen. Mrs. Sewall was in the front room, and hearing a strange, roaring noise, rushed to the bedroom to find it all ablaze. There was no hope of saving the building, but that could be done was to save adjoining property. The hose was soon brought to play upon the flames, and did excellent work. The boys who volunteered assistance did nobly, every one working as if his life depended upon it.
The building is partly insured. The "Star" clothing house received slight damage to goods. Their goods are insured also.
Most of the music-lovers who went to Los Angeles to take in Gilmore have returned, well pleased, but not enthusiastic.

The change in the time-table of the Southern Pacific road does not give universal satisfaction. Our people complain that they cannot go to Ventura and return on the same day. The other hand it gives the opportunity to go to Los Angeles and do a good deal of business and return the same day.
Dr. Robinson and Walter Skellinger have been off to the mountains for a few days in search of deer and other game. They found plenty of "signs," but failed to make the acquaintance of any of the real animals. Mr. Skellinger is unfortunately placed hors de combat from the effects of poison oak. The Presbyterians are arranging for a grand missionary festival, to be held on the 24, 25 and 26th of December.
This year union Thanksgiving services are to be held in the Methodist Church, Rev. R. Logan to preach.

Alhambra, Nov. 23.—[Correspondence of THE TIMES.] Flows are going in all directions, and the mellow soil opens up in gladness to receive the warm rays of our November sun. Inquisitive wives are intent on housecleaning, while the enthusiastic husband is making garden. All certain indications that California springtime is here.

The Public Library already popular with Alhambra people, begins to attract the attention of residents in neighboring towns. Every day notes citizens from San Gabriel and East San Gabriel seeking the benefits to be derived from the 1200 volumes gathered upon the library shelves.
Every day a throng of citizens of the town, with a result that the citizens are almost unanimous in the opinion that the Village Improvement Society should be maintained. The Trustees at their meeting Friday evening decided to roll up their magnificent musical collection and use their utmost efforts to make the objects of the association a grand success.

Mr. Elliott and family are nicely settled in their palatial residence just completed on Second street. The house is grand in proportion, attractive in its architecture and, above all, possesses a homelike look that immediately attracts the attention of the passer-by. Mr. Elliott has spacious grounds and promises himself great pleasure in putting them in a condition that the town will be proud to have. G. B. Adams' new residence, in course of construction on Bosbild and Maple streets, has advanced sufficiently to show that it is to possess attractions in design and contour that will make it a valuable acquisition to the already many beautiful homes in Alhambra.

Mrs. T. C. Skinner is making extensive additions to her handsome and already large residence.
J. H. Shankland, of the law firm of Graves, O'Melveny & Shankland of Los Angeles, having purchased the Greer estate on Cleveland avenue, is making extensive alterations, adding a wing on the north side, and preparing to make another beauty spot on Alhambra's countenance.

If You Don't Like It, Emigrate!
Referring to the Anarchist meeting held in Chicago recently, at which the American flag was trampled on, the Ventura Vidette very ably remarks: "Any foreigner who does not like the Stars and Stripes and what it signifies is at liberty to go back to the country he came from, and the sooner the better. While Union soldiers live they will never see the American flag insulted with impunity. The sounder who offers it an indignity is not worthy of its protection for a single hour."

Pay Up or Don't Die.
[San Diego Union.]
Sacramento is not through with boom methods. Arthur Wilson, the city Superintendent of Cemeteries, bought up all the desirable lots in those final resorts, and when a man wanted a place to bury himself in he was charged four prices for a lot. If there is any place in the world where burial ought to be made cheap it is in Sacramento, for it is popular.

Is This Right? Is It Justice?
[Ventura Vidette.]
We notice a great many unemployed American laboring men on our streets, yet the Chinese employment agents are flooded with demands for Chinese laborers. Is this right? Is it justice? Is America for Americans? If so, let Americans lend a helping hand to their brothers first. Charity should begin at home.

Treat Your Teeth.
Rather than have them pulled. Let your dentist save all he can. You desire to have trouble, because you have not used SOZODOL. It is the best tooth powder, and keeps them all right for time to come.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Atlantic Steamship Agency.
SAM N. OSBORNE'S

ATLANTIC STEAMSHIP AGENCY.
TICKETS ISSUED TO AND FROM ANY PART OF ENGLAND, IRELAND, SCOTLAND AND EUROPE at lowest rates. Call and secure berth and get reliable information, 18 SOUTH MAIN STREET, LOS ANGELES.

South Field Wellington Coal

Ship Carrolton, chartered for this trade, is now discharging at San Pedro 2400 tons of this unsurpassed Domestic and Steam Coal. The undersigned consignee and sole agent is prepared to fill all orders, wholesale and retail, for the above Coal. Special rates given to dealers and purchasers of large quantities.

HANCOCK BANNING, Sole Agent,
109 N. Main Street. Telephone 36.
YARDS at Junction of San Fernando and Railroad Sts. Yard Tel., 1047.

BUY YOUR COAL FROM FIRST HANDS.

New Mexico Coal Co.,
—MINERS AND WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN—

Gallup, Aztec, Sunshine and Cerrillos Coal.

All kinds of coal constantly in stock. Also COKE, CHARCOAL and WOOD. We mine our own coal and handle it direct to the consumer. No middle-men. Full weights guaranteed. Positively the best domestic coal in the market. Get our prices before purchasing elsewhere.

CHAS. A. MARRINER, General Manager.
TELEPHONE 855. CITY OFFICE, HOTEL NADEAU.
Yard, corner East First Street and Santa Fe Avenue, Los Angeles, Cal.

Stewart & Whomes,
30 SOUTH SPRING STREET.

WALL-PAPER DECORATIONS.

House and Sign Painting.

—SOLE AGENTS FOR—
COIT'S MIXED PAINTS!

The Best and Cheapest House Paint in the World.

Legal.
Notice of Executor's Sale of Real Estate at Public Auction.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that pursuant to the order of the Superior Court of the county of Los Angeles, State of California, made on the 24 day of October, 1929, in the matter of the estate of Arcadio A. de Charrun, deceased, the undersigned, Domingo Garcia, as the executor of said estate, will sell at public auction, to the highest bidder, for cash, gold coin of the United States of America, and subject to confirmation by said Superior Court, on Monday, the 24 day of December, 1929, at 10 o'clock a.m. in front of the Sheriff's office, of the County Court House, in the city and county of Los Angeles, California, all that certain lot, to-wit: Lot 1, of Block 8, of the Mount Pleasant tract, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, situate in the city and county of Los Angeles, California, and in the State of California, and being part of the estate of Arcadio A. de Charrun, deceased, and being more particularly described as follows: To-wit: Lot 1, of Block 8, of the Mount Pleasant tract, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, situate in the city and county of Los Angeles, California, and in the State of California, and being part of the estate of Arcadio A. de Charrun, deceased, and being more particularly described as follows: To-wit: Lot 1, of Block 8, of the Mount Pleasant tract, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, situate in the city and county of Los Angeles, California, and in the State of California, and being part of the estate of Arcadio A. de Charrun, deceased, and being more particularly described as follows: To-wit: Lot 1, of Block 8, of the Mount Pleasant tract, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, situate in the city and county of Los Angeles, California, and in the State of California, and being part of the estate of Arcadio A. de Charrun, deceased, and being more particularly described as follows: To-wit: Lot 1, of Block 8, of the Mount Pleasant tract, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, situate in the city and county of Los Angeles, California, and in the State of California, and being part of the estate of Arcadio A. de Charrun, deceased, and being more particularly described as follows: To-wit: Lot 1, of Block 8, of the Mount Pleasant tract, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, situate in the city and county of Los Angeles, California, and in the State of California, and being part of the estate of Arcadio A. de Charrun, deceased, and being more particularly described as follows: To-wit: Lot 1, of Block 8, of the Mount Pleasant tract, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, situate in the city and county of Los Angeles, California, and in the State of California, and being part of the estate of Arcadio A. de Charrun, deceased, and being more particularly described as follows: To-wit: Lot 1, of Block 8, of the Mount Pleasant tract, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, situate in the city and county of Los Angeles, California, and in the State of California, and being part of the estate of Arcadio A. de Charrun, deceased, and being more particularly described as follows: To-wit: Lot 1, of Block 8, of the Mount Pleasant tract, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, situate in the city and county of Los Angeles, California, and in the State of California, and being part of the estate of Arcadio A. de Charrun, deceased, and being more particularly described as follows: To-wit: Lot 1, of Block 8, of the Mount Pleasant tract, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, situate in the city and county of Los Angeles, California, and in the State of California, and being part of the estate of Arcadio A. de Charrun, deceased, and being more particularly described as follows: To-wit: Lot 1, of Block 8, of the Mount Pleasant tract, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, situate in the city and county of Los Angeles, California, and in the State of California, and being part of the estate of Arcadio A. de Charrun, deceased, and being more particularly described as follows: To-wit: Lot 1, of Block 8, of the Mount Pleasant tract, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, situate in the city and county of Los Angeles, California, and in the State of California, and being part of the estate of Arcadio A. de Charrun, deceased, and being more particularly described as follows: To-wit: Lot 1, of Block 8, of the Mount Pleasant tract, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, situate in the city and county of Los Angeles, California, and in the State of California, and being part of the estate of Arcadio A. de Charrun, deceased, and being more particularly described as follows: To-wit: Lot 1, of Block 8, of the Mount Pleasant tract, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, situate in the city and county of Los Angeles, California, and in the State of California, and being part of the estate of Arcadio A. de Charrun, deceased, and being more particularly described as follows: To-wit: Lot 1, of Block 8, of the Mount Pleasant tract, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, situate in the city and county of Los Angeles, California, and in the State of California, and being part of the estate of Arcadio A. de Charrun, deceased, and being more particularly described as follows: To-wit: Lot 1, of Block 8, of the Mount Pleasant tract, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, situate in the city and county of Los Angeles, California, and in the State of California, and being part of the estate of Arcadio A. de Charrun, deceased, and being more particularly described as follows: To-wit: Lot 1, of Block 8, of the Mount Pleasant tract, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, situate in the city and county of Los Angeles, California, and in the State of California, and being part of the estate of Arcadio A. de Charrun, deceased, and being more particularly described as follows: To-wit: Lot 1, of Block 8, of the Mount Pleasant tract, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, situate in the city and county of Los Angeles, California, and in the State of California, and being part of the estate of Arcadio A. de Charrun, deceased, and being more particularly described as follows: To-wit: Lot 1, of Block 8, of the Mount Pleasant tract, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, situate in the city and county of Los Angeles, California, and in the State of California, and being part of the estate of Arcadio A. de Charrun, deceased, and being more particularly described as follows: To-wit: Lot 1, of Block 8, of the Mount Pleasant tract, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, situate in the city and county of Los Angeles, California, and in the State of California, and being part of the estate of Arcadio A. de Charrun, deceased, and being more particularly described as follows: To-wit: Lot 1, of Block 8, of the Mount Pleasant tract, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, situate in the city and county of Los Angeles, California, and in the State of California, and being part of the estate of Arcadio A. de Charrun, deceased, and being more particularly described as follows: To-wit: Lot 1, of Block 8, of the Mount Pleasant tract, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, situate in the city and county of Los Angeles, California, and in the State of California, and being part of the estate of Arcadio A. de Charrun, deceased, and being more particularly described as follows: To-wit: Lot 1, of Block 8, of the Mount Pleasant tract, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, situate in the city and county of Los Angeles, California, and in the State of California, and being part of the estate of Arcadio A. de Charrun, deceased, and being more particularly described as follows: To-wit: Lot 1, of Block 8, of the Mount Pleasant tract, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, situate in the city and county of Los Angeles, California, and in the State of California, and being part of the estate of Arcadio A. de Charrun, deceased, and being more particularly described as follows: To-wit: Lot 1, of Block 8, of the Mount Pleasant tract, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, situate in the city and county of Los Angeles, California, and in the State of California, and being part of the estate of Arcadio A. de Charrun, deceased, and being more particularly described as follows: To-wit: Lot 1, of Block 8, of the Mount Pleasant tract, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, situate in the city and county of Los Angeles, California, and in the State of California, and being part of the estate of Arcadio A. de Charrun, deceased, and being more particularly described as follows: To-wit: Lot 1, of Block 8, of the Mount Pleasant tract, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, situate in the city and county of Los Angeles, California, and in the State of California, and being part of the estate of Arcadio A. de Charrun, deceased, and being more particularly described as follows: To-wit: Lot 1, of Block 8, of the Mount Pleasant tract, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, situate in the city and county of Los Angeles, California, and in the State of California, and being part of the estate of Arcadio A. de Charrun, deceased, and being more particularly described as follows: To-wit: Lot 1, of Block 8, of the Mount Pleasant tract, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, situate in the city and county of Los Angeles, California, and in the State of California, and being part of the estate of Arcadio A. de Charrun, deceased, and being more particularly described as follows: To-wit: Lot 1, of Block 8, of the Mount Pleasant tract, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, situate in the city and county of Los Angeles, California, and in the State of California, and being part of the estate of Arcadio A. de Charrun, deceased, and being more particularly described as follows: To-wit: Lot 1, of Block 8, of the Mount Pleasant tract, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, situate in the city and county of Los Angeles, California, and in the State of California, and being part of the estate of Arcadio A. de Charrun, deceased, and being more particularly described as follows: To-wit: Lot 1, of Block 8, of the Mount Pleasant tract, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, situate in the city and county of Los Angeles, California, and in the State of California, and being part of the estate of Arcadio A. de Charrun, deceased, and being more particularly described as follows: To-wit: Lot 1, of Block 8, of the Mount Pleasant tract, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, situate in the city and county of Los Angeles, California, and in the State of California, and being part of the estate of Arcadio A. de Charrun, deceased, and being more particularly described as follows: To-wit: Lot 1, of Block 8, of the Mount Pleasant tract, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, situate in the city and county of Los Angeles, California, and in the State of California, and being part of the estate of Arcadio A. de Charrun, deceased, and being more particularly described as follows: To-wit: Lot 1, of Block 8, of the Mount Pleasant tract, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, situate in the city and county of Los Angeles, California, and in the State of California, and being part of the estate of Arcadio A. de Charrun, deceased, and being more particularly described as follows: To-wit: Lot 1, of Block 8, of the Mount Pleasant tract, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, situate in the city and county of Los Angeles, California, and in the State of California, and being part of the estate of Arcadio A. de Charrun, deceased, and being more particularly described as follows: To-wit: Lot 1, of Block 8, of the Mount Pleasant tract, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, situate in the city and county of Los Angeles, California, and in the State of California, and being part of the estate of Arcadio A. de Charrun, deceased, and being more particularly described as follows: To-wit: Lot 1, of Block 8, of the Mount Pleasant tract, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, situate in the city and county of Los Angeles, California, and in the State of California, and being part of the estate of Arcadio A. de Charrun, deceased, and being more particularly described as follows: To-wit: Lot 1, of Block 8, of the Mount Pleasant tract, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, situate in the city and county of Los Angeles, California, and in the State of California, and being part of the estate of Arcadio A. de Charrun, deceased, and being more particularly described as follows: To-wit: Lot 1, of Block 8, of the Mount Pleasant tract, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, situate in the city and county of Los Angeles, California, and in the State of California, and being part of the estate of Arcadio A. de Charrun, deceased, and being more particularly described as follows: To-wit: Lot 1, of Block 8, of the Mount Pleasant tract, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, situate in the city and county of Los Angeles, California, and in the State of California, and being part of the estate of Arcadio A. de Charrun, deceased, and being more particularly described as follows: To-wit: Lot 1, of Block 8, of the Mount Pleasant tract, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, situate in the city and county of Los Angeles, California, and in the State of California, and being part of the estate of Arcadio A. de Charrun, deceased, and being more particularly described as follows: To-wit: Lot 1, of Block 8, of the Mount Pleasant tract, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, situate in the city and county of Los Angeles, California, and in the State of California, and being part of the estate of Arcadio A. de Charrun, deceased, and being more particularly described as follows: To-wit: Lot 1, of